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Stewardship

The Divine Plan

"Bring Ye All the Tithes"

By JOHN E. SIMPSON, D.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

IN a world of matchless design, one would expect a Divine Plan for meeting our financial obligation to God. That plan is the Tithe: one-tenth of our income for Kingdom purposes. Abraham and Jacob gave it, while the Septuagint version of the Old Testament declares that Cain's sacrifice was not accepted because he "did not rightly divide," doubtless giving less than one-tenth.

The tithe became a law at Mt. Sinai and was made an obligation upon God's people. This law was given at the same time as the other ten commandments, and there is no evidence of its repeal. (Lev. 27: 30, 32, 34). Twice Israel was forced to restore it: under Hezekiah and Nehemiah. Then, as a preparation for the coming of Christ, Malachi

posited God's return to His people on their return to the tithe. "Return unto me and I will return unto you." "But wherein shall we return?" they asked. "Bring ye in the whole tithe into my storehouse." Thus it

became a part of the New Testament Church. Christ, who came to "fulfill the law," paid the tithe of His meagre wages as a carpenter. Again, when there arose some question as to the

Dr. John Simpson, pastor of the North Park United Presbyterian Church has specialized on writing and teaching Stewardship. For several successive years he has led a large class at the New Wilmington Conference. He has written three books: "This Grace Also"; "He that Giveth" and "This World's Goods."

support of the Christian Church, Paul wrote to the Corinthian Church (I. Cor. 9:13, 14) that the Tithe is God "ordained" for the New Testament Church in the support of its work. Moreover, Christ's greatness is shown in the book of Hebrews by His worthiness to receive the Christian Tithes, (Hb. 7:4, 5, 8). As a result of this defi-

nite teaching in the New Testament, ten church councils in the first nine hundred years declared the Tithe to be binding on all Christians. Outstanding students of our financial obligation to God throughout the centuries have held and hold today that the Tithe is obligatory on all Christians.

So much for the History of the Tithe. Now what of the practical side? First of all, the Tithe offers a method that is fair. By it the rich pay more, the poor less; but each "as God has prospered him." Where little is given little is required. Where much is given much is required. In each instance, however, God is given first and only His share of that which He has already given to us. Could anything be fairer?

Moreover, it is easy to compute. There are no complicated and confusing reports to be filled out. One-tenth of the net income, after the necessary expenses of production are taken off is all that is required. A simple and safe rule is to "Be as fair and honest with God as you would want an employee to be with you." It isn't difficulty in comput-

ing the tithe that keeps people from paying it, but their unwillingness to try.

But someone says "should not the well-to-do give more." By all means, they should give. But I have never known a generous giver who was not an honest payer of the Tithe first. No one can be generous with God until he is honest with Him. Honesty in paying the Tithe is a Christian obligation while generosity on the part of those who are able to be so above the Tithe is a privilege as well as an evidence of love for God.

Dr. Sherwood Eddy in "India Awakening" tells of a Stenographer who was kept from the foreign field by ill health. She began to support native workers at \$30. per year out of her small salary. "There is," he says, "a community in Northern India where there are many souls who have been brought to Christ through this one frail girl." Does not such achievement put the average Christian to shame? When we have one generation of honest Christian Stewards such as that girl we will move leagues forward with the Kingdom of Christ.

POSSESSIONS

How shall we look upon the things we own—

The products of our labor and our skill?

The dear possessions that are ours alone,

Bought by our money, subject to our will?

We are but stewards; all we have is Thine;

We are recipients of Thy grace, Thy care;

Our silver white, our shining gold so fine,—

It is not ours to keep, but ours to share.

And we shall have content, and every gift

That God gives those who do His holy will;

We shall see beauty round about to lift

Our souls to Him from every tree-clad hill.

Help us to make our portion Thine; that we

May walk forever, hand in hand with Thee. —By Lucile Graham.

"As God Hath Prospered"

By the REVEREND W. J. HARPER McKNIGHT

IN the words of our theme the apostle Paul gives us the transformation of the legalistic tithe in the Old Testament into the voluntary, proportionate expression of stewardship in the New Testament. We observe, first, that he reminds us that those things which are in our possession are not in reality the result of our own effort. His expression is: "as God hath prospered him." We are not to glory in our possessions as the fruit of our own labor alone but to recognize that these things have come to us by the grace and power of God, manifest through, and in addition to, our own personal effort. He would have us put God at the very center of our thought, our faith, and our conduct. This is exactly the admonition that this old world needs today for much of our thinking, planning, and living have been centered in man. Our philosophy of life must recognize God as the source of every possession.

The apostle likewise is seeking to inspire within us a sense of *our personal relationship to God* as beneficiaries of His providence. It is one thing to have a vague consciousness of God as The Creator and Ruler of the universe—a matter of impersonal philosophy. It is a far greater thing to think of God as the

One who knows us by name—as the One who is the giver of the blessings which we, as individuals, enjoy from day to day.

It is a further step to come to the place where we are *willing to make fitting acknowledgment* of the benefits received from God—of the obligations which are incurred as we accept from God the gifts that have been proffered. Obligations to the giver are inescapable when the

gifts are accepted by another. This is recognized in the relationship of man to man. Honesty demands our recognition of it in the relationship of man to God. Still deeper is the implication that we must be led to a confession of our *ab-*

solute dependence upon God. His gifts and our acceptance of them are not occasional matters but are fundamentally due to our absolute dependence upon God to God's response to our dependence.

The second major emphasis is upon proportionate giving. Even as a sense of balance is essential to a man's ability to walk physically upright in his relationship to the earth, so it is essential that a man shall have a sense of balance and of proportion in his relationship to God and to the universe to walk uprightly morally and spiritually. Beauty in art and music is depend-

Rev. W. J. Harper McKnight is pastor of a growing United Presbyterian Church in Kenmore, a suburb of Buffalo, N. Y. To accommodate the ever enlarging Sabbath School and congregation it was necessary to add another wing to the church building last year. Contrary to the usual devices and methods of raising money to help build churches this congregation has adopted the Scriptural plan of giving "As the Lord has prospered."

ent upon a sense of proper proportion. Beauty of life no less requires the sense of proper proportion. The beauty of stewardship, resolves itself into a matter of proportions. To illustrate by contrast, we quote A. L. Fraser: "I once heard of a family which spent \$40.00 on tobacco per annum and gave \$2.00 to the Church." The tragic lack of a sense of proportion is obvious. The apostle's plea is also that our giving to God shall be commensurate with the degree in which we have been prospered.

The critical problem arises in the determination of what is a fitting proportion. Let no one be deceived into thinking that Paul is doing away with the tithe. Far from it! This one who had been a "Pharisee of the Pharisees" had been most scrupulous in the payment of his tithe. Now, that he had given his heart and love to the Master, he would go far beyond that former measure. The tithe would remain the irreducible minimum for every disciple. Love would then carry him far beyond that ancient requirement. For many it would mean many times the tithe until it then became, in truth, "As God hath prospered." Ultimately, it really becomes more a question of one's spiritual prosperity rather than his material prosperity. Note his citation of the Churches of Macedonia in II Corinthians 8:2, 3—"in much proof of affliction the abundance of their joy and their deep poverty abounded unto the riches of their liberality. For according to their power, I bear witness, yea and beyond their power, they gave of their own accord."

This is most assuredly a "*fair*" offer on the part of God. It is virtually a proposition in which God says: "I will not expect anything from you if I give nothing to you; I will expect modest gifts if the blessings given are modest; I will expect munificent gifts if I give munificently." He gives us the right to choose whether we shall respect His measure.

There is a sense in which this might be called a "*safe*" arrangement from the viewpoint of man. In this it is a striking contrast to the manner in which we deal with one another. The tenant never has the opportunity to say to his landlord, "I will pay you in proportion to my income." The borrower never is able to say to his creditor, "I will repay according to the rise and fall of my income." Yet, the steward is invited to say to God, "I will offer unto Thee according to the rise and fall of my income." Surely, this is an arrangement which is ideal in a day of precarious employment and repeated periods of depression. No one ever showed a greater spirit of mercy than does God when He lays before us the principle of proportionate giving.

To discover the reason for the apostle's exhortation, we travel on to the remainder of the verse: "that no collections be made when I come." This great old theologian was also just as great a businessman. The finance department of his Churches was to be on an entirely systematic basis. He would have the members of the Church set a proper proportion and then lay aside this amount regularly upon the

Lord's day, the first day of every week, the day of worship. He would do away with all frenzied, frantic, spasmodic efforts to "raise money for the Church."

Then he would conserve his time and that of his people for the things that were of far greater value to them and to the Kingdom. What pastor would not rejoice if he could be freed from the burden of repeated announcements of Bean Suppers, Bake Sales, Chicken Dinners, etc.,—to give that time to the proclaiming of the Word of God. What pastor would not rejoice if his congregation would adopt the systematic, businesslike plan of the apostle and thus free many hours for worship, meditation, and personal evangelism. Only God Himself can estimate what it would mean if this would become the universal plan of the support of the work of the Lord.

Another objective that lies deeper is the enrichment of the life of the individual who learns to give "as God hath prospered him." A cycle of unfortunate events we sometimes speak of as "a vicious circle." One who adopts Paul's plan will find himself involved in "a gracious circle" for, when he gives as God has prospered, he makes it possible for God to give again to him in more abundant measure. The old invitation in the prophecy of Malachi: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open the windows of Heaven and pour you out a blessing until there shall not be room enough to receive it," is thus accepted and the way is opened for

God to fulfill the promise. "He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

Perhaps a word of testimony would be permitted. When the congregation of which the writer is pastor was organized, a policy was adopted declaring that it would engage in no commercial enterprises to raise money for the Church. The faith of the congregation would be placed in this principle of stewardship. Many blessings followed in the wake of that decision. However, in a few years, many, who had not yet learned the joys of stewardship, made vigorous demands for the admission of commercial efforts to make money for the Church. This insistent demand finally led to the revoking of the policy and the giving of permission for some of these commercial enterprises. During the three and one-half years that followed, it was discovered that the debts of the congregation were mounting, that many problems, and misunderstandings were arising. God's spirit began to move in the hearts of the members of the congregation until, in March of 1934, an action was voluntarily taken in a congregational meeting, determining the return to the practice of stewardship. In the Loyalty Day that followed, total pledges to the support of the work at home and abroad were increased by 60%. The amount pledged to Missions was increased 168%. The actual receipts in this subsequent year were more than 50% greater than in—
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“Abound in This Grace Also”

By the REVEREND JAMES M. BLACKWOOD, D.D.

TO “abound in this grace also” simply means to abound in giving just as those Corinthian Christians were abounding in faith, utterance, knowledge, earnestness, and love; and it can be readily seen that it takes us into the upper reaches of giving. Paul would have giving to be a passion.

“For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.” (II Cor. 8:9). That is to abound in giving. The young lad who gave the whole of his lunch to Jesus that he might use it to feed the hungry multitudes — that is to abound in giving. The poor widow who cast into the treasury her two mites, which represented the whole of her living—that is to abound in giving.

It is incumbent on us to learn to abound in the grace of giving with what we have, let it be little or much. Kathleen Norris in “Your Life” tells of a woman who lived fairly comfortably and was always giving voice to this utterance, “If I only had a little money I could do so much!” What she could do for lonely old women in serving them dainty teas, or what she could do for the tired shop girls by taking them to the mountains for outings,

if only she had the money! But the fact is that she did little or nothing with what she already had, and what hope was there that she would do more if she had more? One can abound in this grace of giving with what he has and never with that which he does not have. The principle is set forth in these words, “If the readiness be there, it is acceptable according as a man hath and not as he hath not.” (II Cor. 8:12). The difficulty with the good woman

(and her number is legion) was that she failed to temper her wishing with a goodly portion of readiness. She did not need more money, but what she did need was a readiness to do something with

that which she already had.

“It’s not what you’d do with a million,

If riches should ere be your lot,
But what you are doing at present
With the dollar and quarter
you’ve got.”

—G. L. Morrill.

While there are those who think they must have a little more before they can begin to abound in the grace of giving, there are still others who think they must wait until they get what they call enough before they begin, and that time rarely ever comes. There was a farmer who had a passion for buying land.

Dr. James Blackwood, pastor of Washington Boulevard United Presbyterian Church has been Chairman of the Stewardship Department of the Board of Administration for several years and has directed the yearly Every Member Canvass. His Booklet “When Love Dictates the Tithe” should be read in connection with this study.

After he had purchased a fine quarter section, someone asked him when he was going to be satisfied with land, and he replied, "When I own all that joins me."

There was a certain man who suddenly became conscious of the fact that he was making a lot of money. He recognized the danger and reached the conclusion that unless he began to share his makings it would wreck him. He began to tithe and to abound in the grace of giving. He did a world of good and got great pleasure out of the experience. His dividends from this type of investment were large. He made a mistake by not investing his surplus while he lived; instead he left it to provide an adequate income for his children. After his death his well-intended provision was soon squandered. Could he have foreseen the outcome of that inheritance which he left, he would have agreed heartily with Mr. Hyde of Wichita, Kansas, who said, "There is only one thing better than this, (that is, the willing of your money) and that is to give the Lord his share while you live. I think that Christ taught us that his share is, at least, all of our surplus after we use in our business what is necessary to make business safe and successful. The laying up treasures here for our children does not receive much sanction in the Bible, and in our everyday life I think we have seen that practically all inherited wealth is more of a curse than a blessing."

Thousands know how to get but few have discovered the art of abounding in the grace of giving. We must never wait until we get

what we call enough before we begin to give. Getting must be balanced with giving, and that on the very threshold of our getting, or tragedy will surely stalk our steps.

"To abound in this grace also" is life-enriching. "It blesses him who gives and him who receives." Seek a gift of the miser and both the seeker and miser are poorer and more miserable before the transaction can be completed. "He that saveth his life shall lose it, but he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it." In the Iroquois Theatre fire a number of years ago, in Chicago, there was a man who trampled women and children under his feet in fighting his way to safety. The terrible cries of those upon whom he trampled haunted him. It was perfect hell to him. He lost his mind and thereby his own life. Contrast with this the young man of twenty-one who was sitting near the window when the fire broke out. He smashed the window and pushed a large plank over to an adjoining building, saved the lives of thirteen, but in doing so lost his own. Just before he died, he smiled and said, "To this end was I born and for this cause came I into the world, that I might save the lives of thirteen people."

The thought that abounding in the grace of giving is life-enriching is further illustrated in the remarkable life of C. T. Studd of England. He was a famous cricketer, coming of a wealthy family, falling heir to a fortune of \$150,000. He was converted through the Moody and Sankey meetings which were held in Eng-

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Building My "Stewardship"

By MRS. E. D. McKUNE, Nampa, Idaho

THE accompanying drawing is planned to demonstrate graphically that all we are and have belongs to God, or that "Stewardship is for all of Life."

On poster cardboard lightly sketch the outline of the ship with its division lines—similar to the drawing. Color the water blue. Omit the printing, on the poster.

Assign ahead of time the eleven topics: The Stewardship of Self; of Time; of Education; of Words; of Ability; of Recreation; of Devotion; of Silver; of Health; of Influence; and of Prayer. Appropriate Bible verses may be suggested for each.

The Leader should cut from paper of various colors, sections to fit the eleven sections of the ship. Print on each the topics. To make a colorful and pretty finished ship, we suggest that the four pieces making the body of the ship be the same color, but various bright colors be used for the sails and flags.

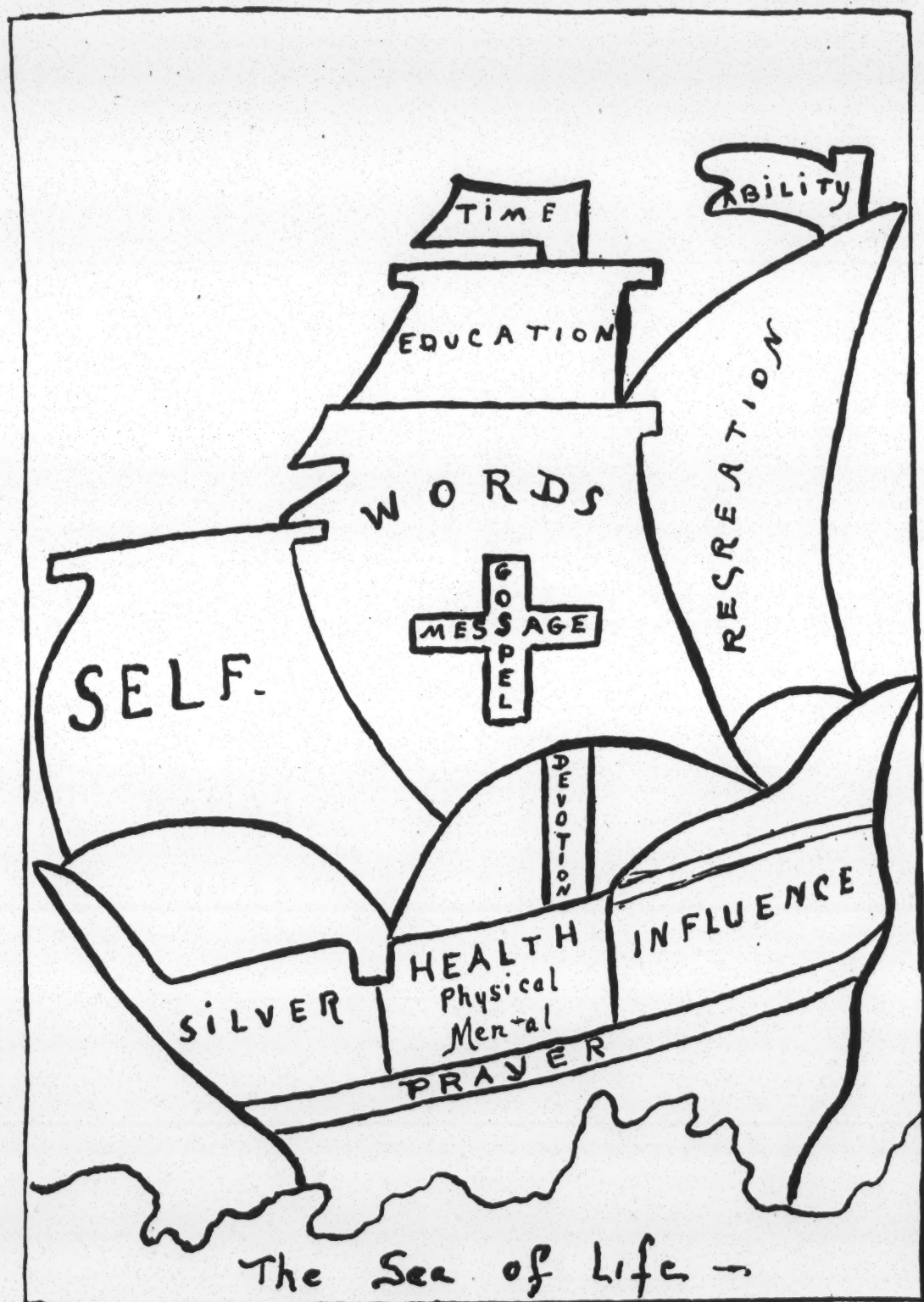
At the meeting, as each person gives her topic, either she, or the leader, pastes in place the section containing her word. "Self" should be first, "Time" next . . . and follow in correct order so that the first let-

ters of the words spell "Stewardship."

Other words may be substituted for those in the drawing, if they seem more suitable for your group. For instance: "E" might be Energy; "R" — Riches; "D" — Daughters; "S"—Sons, etc.

As the climax, refer to Christ as the only Pilot who is able to help us keep our Stewardship in all these phases of life. The song, "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me" would be appropriate.

P R A Y E R (James 5:16; Ephesians 5:16)
 N E E D (Matt. 5:16; Rom. 14:7)
 H E A L T H (I Cor. 6:19, 20)
 S I E V E R (Haggai 2:8; Ps. 24:1)
 D E V O T I O N (Matt. 6:33; 22:37-39)
 A R E C R E A T I O N (I Cor. 10:31)
 B I L I T Y (I Peter 4:10)
 W O R D S (Matt. 12:36; Ps. 19:14)
 T E M P T A T I O N (II Tim. 2:15)
 I D O L A T R Y (Psalm 90:12)
 S E L F (Romans 12:1; Phil. 1:21)



MY STEWARDSHIP

“Tithen Eggs”

By NELLIE SCHOYER LOCKARD

A touring car was moving slowly along a well-paved road and had you asked the two persons comfortably ensconced on the front seat why they were in that particular place on that particular occasion, you would have been surprised to receive two entirely different answers. The younger woman, scarcely more than a girl, would have assured you in all sincerity that she was driving Mrs. Hilton's car because the chauffeur had gone on an errand and as his mistress needed her daily drive in the fresh air, she had been requested to take his place. Mrs. Hilton, on the other hand, could have divulged the real reason. Sending the chauffeur on an errand and the consequent calling upon her neighbor to drive the car were but maneuvers to have this time alone with Helen Chamberlain. Furthermore she could have told you of the cloud, “no larger than a man's hand,” 'tis true, yet still a cloud, which had arisen on the matrimonial horizon of her dear young friends, John and Helen Chamberlain, whose pretty bungalow nestled under the shadow of her own home. This same tactful lady was much too wise to offer herself as confidante to this bride of less than a year, but she was praying the way might be opened and hoping she might be privileged to help.

“O Mrs. Hilton,” said the girl at the wheel, “do look at that sign. No, to your left; see? Isn't it the funniest thing you ever saw? Let's stop and find out what ‘TIThen’ eggs are. I never heard of that breed before, did you?” And with the words and a deft turn of the wheel, the car came

to a stop before the little shed to which this placard was attached:

Strickly freSh EGGS

25 cEnts a dozen

TIThen EGGS

27 cents A DozZen

In answer to Helen's call, a faded little woman came hurrying from the porch of the vine-covered farmhouse, wiping the suds from her arms as she ran. Pushing back a stray lock of hair she looked up at the ladies in the car out of the clearest, smilingest eyes in the world and inquired: “Which would you wish, the strictly fresh or the tithen?” The driver of the car replied with her irresistible smile, “I can't tell whether I wish the tithen eggs or not, until I know just what kind of eggs they are.” “Them,” replied the farmer's wife, apparently surprised at such ignorance, “why they're the Lord's eggs you know.” “What on earth do you mean by ‘the Lord's eggs,’ would you mind telling me?” inquired the girl. But Mrs. Hilton and the faded little woman exchanged a smile of understanding. They needed no secret grip to tell them they were sisters, daughters of the King. “It's this way,” said the latter, fixing her blue, blue eyes on the questioner. “I always put by the biggest eggs out of every ten my hens lay for the Lord's share and give Him back a part of what's His by rights that way, and by reason of their being so big I can easy get a couple cents more a dozen for 'em. I use that money to help His work along, just as far as it'll go, then I begin to *give*, for I *owe* the tenth just for bein' let live on God's green earth.”

A shade came over the fair face of the young woman as she listened and she said rather listlessly, "You may give me a dozen of the tithen ones, please," and to Mrs. Hilton she added, "They'll appeal to John! He revels in anything that has to do with tithing. He's simply *crazy* on the subject of stewardship! It makes me tired!"

But Mrs. Hilton seemed not to hear the remark as she watched the careful packing of the large snowy eggs. Then she spoke to the woman, leaning forward as she did so, "Please put up two dozens of the tithen ones for me, too, and would you tell me how you came to 'bring your tithes into the storehouse'? I ask because I am so interested in the subject of tithing or, as we of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society call it, stewardship."

"Rilly," said the little woman, "rilly, I don't know. It appears to me as long as I've known anything it's been clear to my mind that the tenth belongs to God. I didn't have much of my very own to divide with Him before I was married, except my time and my work, but since then He's always had His share and a bit over, for you remember His directions about giving, don't you, Ma'am? 'Pressed down, shaken together and running over,' and I surmise He likes us to give to Him the same sort of way. Course," smiling, "you can't do that literal with eggs, but you can put in an extra now and again for good measure."

At this juncture the younger woman interrupted the speaker with the question, "And what does your husband think of tithing?" "Jimmie," in a surprised tone, "why, Lord love

you! Jimmie's a worse tither'n I am! He says it's awful good business, too, for what's left appears to stretch out more than if you kept it all for yourself. But that ain't the reason we're tithers, Jimmie and me. No, Ma'am. It's because the dear Lord done so much for us. It seems like we can't, if we try *ever* so, show Him how thankful we are and how we love Him." She paused, then after a shrewd glance into the young woman's averted face, continued, "Just you give it a try, Miss, and see for yourself."

The big car moved off through the flickering shadows cast by the trees bordering the road, each occupant engrossed in her own thoughts. Finally, Helen Chamberlain broke the silence with the words, "I don't care! Five hundred dollars a year is entirely too much for us to give away when we need furniture and all sorts of things for ourselves!" As Mrs. Hilton, on whom light was beginning to break, made no reply to this speech, Helen went on. "Of course, you, who are just naturally good, can't possibly, by any stretch of your imagination, conceive of a greater joy in life than doing without things so as to help other folks, but I believe 'charity begins at—'" Pale to her lips Mrs. Hilton interrupted, saying earnestly, "If you love me do not use that hackneyed phrase! Where charity begins at home it generally stops here. I hid behind that old saying until I nearly wrecked, not only my own Christian life, but my husband's as well."

Startled at this unexpected outbreak, the girl stammered, "I beg your pardon, Mrs. Hilton, but I always thought you were a born tither." Sadly shaking her head, the

elder woman said, "I believe I'll tell you the painful story; it may be of help to you just now. When Mr. Hilton and I were first married we were active in the church and a very happy and congenial couple. Later, as we began to get on in the world, Rob became convinced that the only right way to finance the affairs of the Kingdom was by systematic giving—a tenth or more as one prospered. Now, I longed to have a beautiful, well-furnished home and begrudged every cent we gave away to such an extent I could neither eat nor sleep. When my husband was promoted and sent to a distant city to live, I nagged and nagged at him until, to get a little peace, he surrendered and told me he should, from that time forth, place his salary entirely in my hands to be administered as I thought best.

"That was exactly what I desired. I cut our giving to almost nothing; I bought things for the house, fixed it up and yet was dissatisfied. Our house was the prettiest on the street, but Robert, my own dear husband, seemed to have lost all interest in church work and even gave up the class of boys he had so greatly loved to teach, and became so indifferent I was greatly worried about *his* soul. Just fancy! My *own* soul had shrivelled into almost nothing and I never gave it a thought! The cause of this change, my greed and selfishness, *that* did not trouble me a little bit!

"Well, to make a long story short, one day I was in a store being fitted with a pair of shoes. I was sitting on one of those high-backed benches, peculiar to shoe stores, hidden from the other side of the place completely and, without being seen, I over-

heard a conversation not intended for my ears. One of the members of our church was talking with our minister and saying, 'Well, Doctor, the committee on finance has seen every man in the church except that man Hilton. There's not a fellow who is willing to tackle him, not even for so good a cause as missions. A coldness comes over the meeting and he shuts up like a clam if you so much as mention money to him. He's mortal stingy and he hasn't manhood enough to even refuse himself, but puts the unpleasant business of saying "No" off onto that little wife of his. She's a mighty fine woman, too. It's hard on her to be married to such a tight-fisted chap as Bob Hilton. Everybody pities her!'

"If a knife had pierced my heart, Helen, I could not have felt a sharper pang than those words gave me! With my face buried in my hands I just heard the murmur of the minister's voice as he tried to apologize for Rob. My generous-hearted, manly husband! The truest Christian and the best man I have ever known! Then these words came to me more clearly. It was the minister still speaking, 'I was never so bitterly disappointed in any one as I have been in Robert Hilton. His former pastor wrote me the most glowing accounts of his work and influence in the church and throughout the whole community. I fear since coming into his present fine position it has been a choice between God and Mammon, and alas! Mammon is once again the winner!'

"It broke my heart to think of my husband bearing the onus of my mis-
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Suggested Devotional Service

For Program-Study on Stewardship

By (Mrs. Chas. W.) ELSIE WEHLING FULTON

Devotional Theme for year beginning April, 1938: **CALLS TO REMEMBRANCE**

Call to Remembrance for March:

"Remember the Lord giveth thee power to get wealth."—Deut. 8:18.

Opening Thought:

"The earth, with all that dwell therein,
With all its wealth untold,
Belongs to God Who founded it
Upon the seas of old."

Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 8.

Scripture Lesson: Deut. 8:10-13,
17, 18; Mal. 3:10; I Cor. 16:2.

Poem:

"Gold filleth none!
That which has life
Alone can fill the living;
That which has love
Alone can fill the loving.
Gold is not life or love;
It is not rest or joy;
It filleth coffers, hearts it cannot
fill."

Christ and Stewardship: Matt. 19:
16-22; Mark 12:41-44; Luke 12:
13-21.

Leader: For many years Moses had been the leader of the Children of Israel. As their leader he had been faithful and wise: he had given them much valuable counsel. In a short time, however, his active leadership was to end. He was not to go into the Promised Land with the people he had long led. Still mindful of them he looks into the future. He foresees a time when they will have gained prosperity and wealth. Fearing lest they may become boastful of their part and forgetful of God's part in the acquisition of their wealth, he gives them another valuable counsel—this call to remembrance, "Remember the Lord thy God: for it is He that giveth thee power to get wealth."

In the old nursery rhyme, little Jack Horner was eating his Christmas pie when "he stuck in his

thumb and pulled out a plum;" then boasted of his achievement. Foolish boy! He did not realize the part others had played in that achievement. He did not realize that some one had put that plum in that pie for him to find. How like little Jack Horner are many men today! They boast of their wealth, forgetting that God-given powers of body and mind which have enabled them to gain it; they boast of their prosperity, forgetting that God has permitted them to live in an organized society which has made their prosperity possible; they boast of their crops, forgetting that God has given the soil, the rain, the sunshine which have produced the harvest; they boast of their gold and silver, their coal and iron, their oil and gas, forgetting that God has placed these in the earth where they could find them.

Joy in the possession of wealth may be natural, but it must not be allowed to make its possessor boastful of self or forgetful of God. These three things will prevent such a result: the remembrance that God has given the power to get wealth; the recognition of man's stewardship in the things which he calls his own; the realization by experience of the truth of Jesus' words, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

"For the heart grows rich in giving;

All its wealth is living grain:
Seeds, which mildew in the
garner,
Scattered, fill with gold the
plain."

Song: B. S. H., No. 125.

Prayer: That all may be faithful stewards. (See 3, 4, 12, 30 Days in Prayer Cycle.)

Good News from Far Countries

The Sudan

MRS. R. F. SHIELDS, 5821 Maryland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Teaching Health in Africa

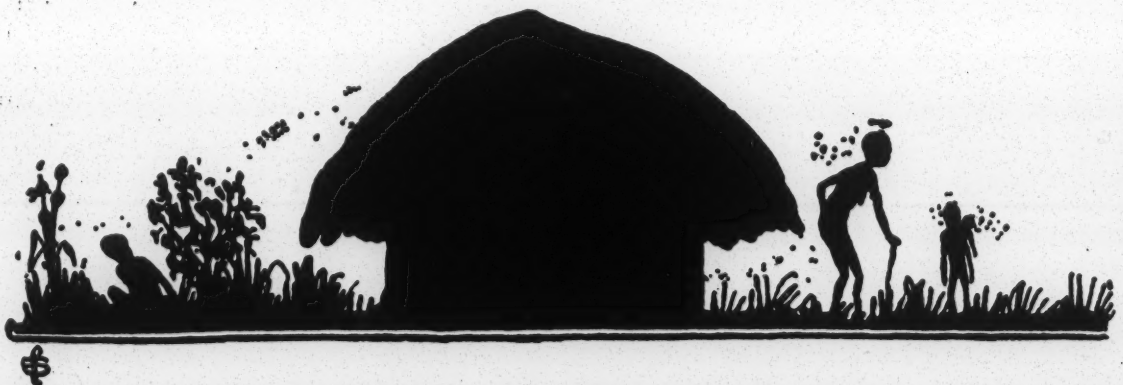
MWIRI MWEKA

The following illustrations and comments are taken from a booklet, *Good Health*, published by the Medical Department of Kenya Colony.

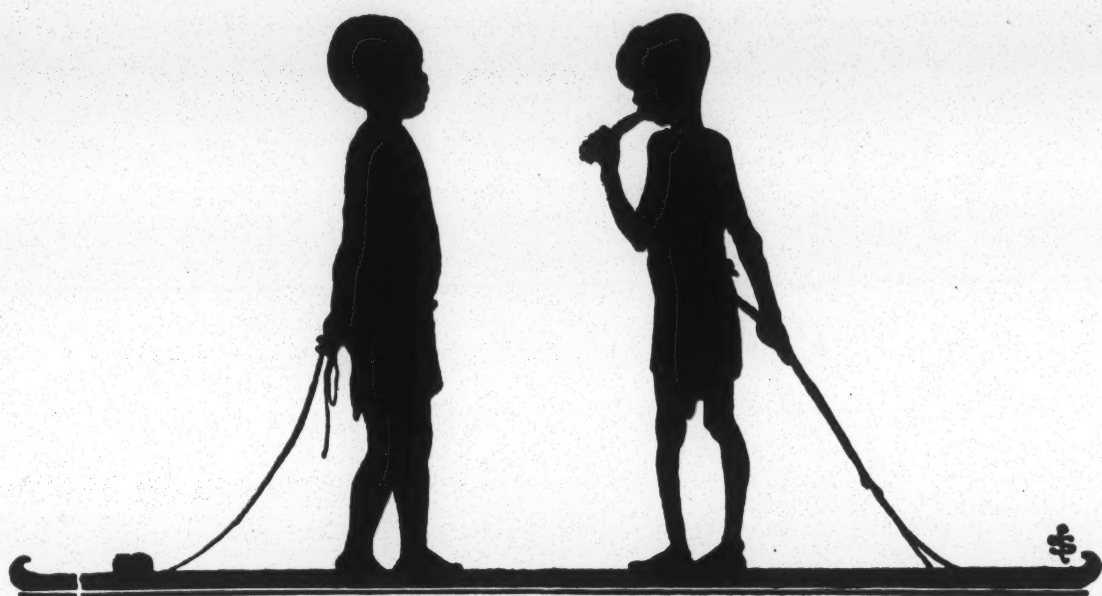
Miss Blanche Soule, R.N., has made use of it in her work in Nasir.



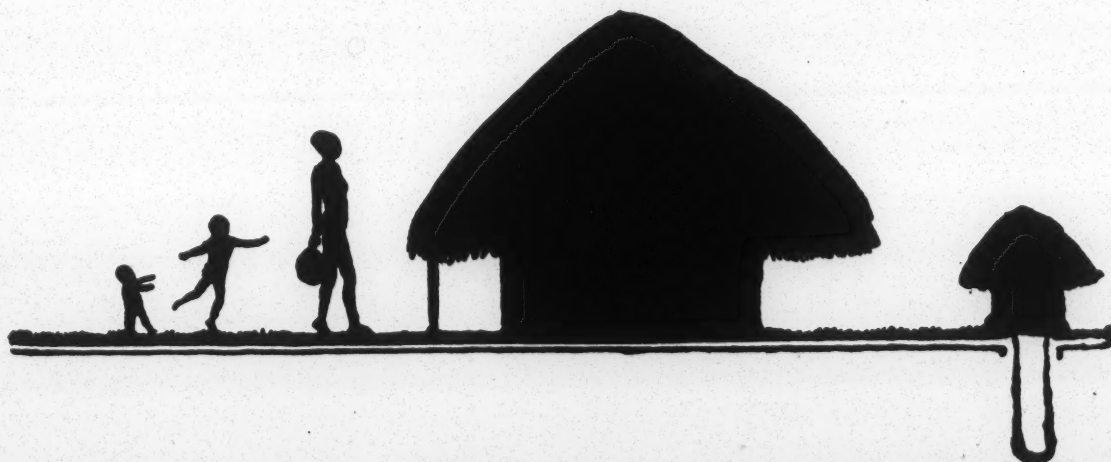
These children are eating food in a very dirty place. Flies are coming from the dirt. They are sitting on the food. Your children are in danger of flies conveying sickness to them.



This house is not nice. At the side of it is dirty grass. Many flies are there. The woman and children are not well; they have not strength.



Two children: The one on the left is strong and stout and well nourished. The second is listless and has no strength. He is not fed properly.



Look! This house is really clean. All grass is cut away around it. The woman and children are healthy. The children can play.

Egypt

MRS. EWING M. BAILEY, Editor, Minia, Egypt

VILLAGE EVANGELISM

By MISS MARY COVENTRY, Benha, Egypt

Life in the villages never becomes monotonous. No two days are alike. Yesterday we were off about seven-thirty in the morning for a train. It was a lovely ride through the corn-fields, some of which was ripe and in the shock, some still green and pungent smelling—that smell so familiar to those used to the farm sections of America. On the next trip however the grass or the wheat will be beginning to show where the corn had been cut yesterday, and before long the field will be as green as possible and very lovely.

We pass through two or three little villages and come to our place of work in a wee village. Just at the edge of the railroad station grounds we cross a tiny canal and go into a home for our first call. Here is a lonely woman; reared (?) in the city and then married to a man whose work takes him out to this tiny place. She has no freedom to go about, and no place to go if she had the freedom to go, so she sits in her home, lonely and sad. Lonely, for she cannot even spell out the words in the Gospel that lies on the table and sad, for there are no little ones in the home. Our monthly visit is her only contact with the outside world, except as once or twice a year she goes to the city to her friends for a few days. We were especially sorry for her on our last visit there. We found her sitting in the midst of rolls and baskets and boxes, for her husband had been transferred to a distant place, far from any Bible woman or missionary. As we said goodbye to her she said: "Pray that we may be soon transferred, even though back here, for here I can have your visits and hear the Bible sometimes." After teaching her a verse and talking with her for a little and

praying with and for her, we go on our way to others.

Wending our way through an old deserted broken down cemetery and through a few crowded alleys, we come to one where live a number of nominal Christians. Here while I go from house to house and speak to those who could not come to the meet-



Mrs. Mary Coventry
In charge of Evangelistic work for women in
Benha and Benha District.

ing, and while I pray with the sick, my evangelist gathers up the "kiddies" and has them singing some choruses when I arrive. She teaches them a Bible story and then has them commit to memory a Scripture verse. She gives out cards to those who can repeat the verse and the choruses; meanwhile trying to impress them with the necessity of washing hands and faces every day.

While she gets her breath the twenty or more men and women who have gathered here, with my help sing several verses and then the evangelist speaks to them. This service, simple as it is, is their one way of learning of Jesus and His love. We visit here once a month and another evangelist visits here once or twice between our visits.

What would our lives be like were

we to have no more opportunity of knowing of our Lord and Master than that? And remember very few even of the men can read. I do not know one woman in this village who can read or write her name.

But the day is still young and we must away to other sections of the village. We will hold two more meetings that are almost duplicates of this one. Each will be varied by the subject and by the questions that will be asked of us but there will be hungry minds and needy souls to be met and helped. And then there is just time for two short visits to more isolated homes before we must hurry off to the train.

Do you ask why not gather them all into one meeting? Well the custom of the land is one reason. The women are not free to go into many homes, and there is no meeting place and we just gather in different homes in the different parts of the village. So we take them as we can get them and try to give them the message simply enough for their minds to grasp it.

But we must hurry along for we have almost twenty minutes to walk and it is nearing time for the train. So with a hasty goodbye we turn our backs on others whom we long to reach, but must go back now.

Do you ask how many trips we have similar to this one? Well the four evangelists and I have at least eleven of these half day trips a month. We must go two and two in this sort of work, for one cannot go out into these villages alone. We also have twelve all day trips to villages each month, that is along with the work here in this, our center, where we have a great deal of work going on. But we praise the Lord that He has given us so many open doors and has kept us in such good health for the strain that such work imposes on one physically, as well as spiritually. Pray with us that we may be faithful in presenting Jesus Christ, and that His message may bring light and peace to many.

Oh, no, it isn't monotonous. Sometimes we come back depressed, but usually a good meal and a bit of rest and the Promises of God for these people and for Egypt, cheer us and prepare us for the next task. Keep praying for us for we are weak and need your prayers.

AFTER TEN YEARS OF PRAYER

By MRS. DALTON GALLOWAY,
Beni Suef, Egypt

We saw her first coming into church early accompanied by a young woman with four little boys. As she sat directly behind me I did not get to have a good look at her face until after the meeting. However, the service had not progressed very far before I was aware that an earnest Christian sat behind me.

We had never visited this Upper Egypt city before and knew no one there. We were itinerating on the Mission house boat "Witness," visiting towns in the Luxor District.

Many years before we were interested in reading about the fine barrage built on the Nile below this city but we were to see something else interesting and worthy of note there. The new building in which our services were held was unique in its architecture and unique in its story of coming into existence.

The young Egyptian evangelist had shown us around the new building before the service began. From the street the square two story building looked like a dwelling house. But when we entered the door we saw a neat chapel room with all the regular church equipment. By an outside stairway we went to the rooms above which had been furnished for lodging, visiting preachers and elders. There were two nice bedrooms and a well equipped dining room and kitchen.

Our interest grew as we were told that the building and equipment had been the gift to the Protestant Christians from a prosperous merchant in

the city. He had not been a member but an adherent of our church when he began to erect this building. But as the work progressed it struck him as odd that he should be building a church of which he was not a member. So he joined the Evangelical church. He had been a Coptic Christian from his youth but our Protestant Church and School in an adjoining town had been the means of his education when a boy. This early training and lessons in the Bible had made an impression on his life though for years he had been absent from his boyhood town.

The little old lady that we had seen coming into the meeting that night is a charter member of this church. She had moved to this city ten years before. How she had missed the services of the large Evangelical congregation in her home town! She began praying that God would help them to have a church building in this city, too. There were a few scattered families of Protestants that would form a nucleus of a congregation if only a suitable building for the services could be had.

I know that her prayers were of the effectual, fervent kind. Before I even spoke to her I heard her praying over each petition uttered in the prayers at the service that night. She actually prayed in an undertone each bit of the prayer uttered by Mr. Galloway and the evangelist that night. I had heard other Egyptian women pray thus occasionally, but never had I heard one so earnest.

After the service I knew by her hearty welcome greeting to us that she was an unusual character. We promised to visit her the next day. We found her living in her son's home. It was his wife and four little boys that we had seen coming into the church the night before.

With joy she told us of her happiness that God had answered their prayers for a church building. Her influence upon her daughter-in-law and the four little grandsons was

marked. They too had learned to accompany her to the service of God and to delight in them.

The oldest grandson was named "Min" after an ancient Egyptian. The three younger boys had short names of the young mother's invention that seemed to rhyme with it. We laughed together merrily over their unusual names. I cannot recall them but I think of them as: "Min, Rin, Tin, Din." I should not be surprised to hear some day of a "Rev. Min" or "Din" in the ministry of our church for out of the homes of such a fine spiritual atmosphere come some of our leaders in Christian work.

NEW LEADERS FOR EGYPT

Twenty-five girls graduated from Pressley Memorial Institute, Assiut, Egypt in the class of 1938. Here



are twenty-five fine young lives for the enrichment of Egypt's womanhood.

P.M.I. had an enrollment of 562 during the last school year. A new project for a Teacher Training Course is being planned for this

school. The "immediate concern is to so improve the course that the Government will accredit the diplomas given here."

A WEDDING IN EGYPT

By MISS ESTHER WILSON

The wedding of one of our friends was a great event recently. I was invited to go to the bride's house to help "put on her veil" and see that she looked all right as she was wearing Frangy (European) clothes. When I arrived about 5 o'clock in the eve-



Miss Esther Wilson

In charge of Evangelist work among women and Girls' Clubs in Luxor, Egypt.

ning I found the small hallway and parlor crowded with children, young girls and a few women. An old woman was playing a *tabla* (native drum) and singing praises and prophecies of the bride in between the shrill "joy cries" of the girls and occasional blazes of sparkler matches; then the girls would play the *tabla* and sing. After two hours of this the groom's friends came to say he was ready, then the bride arose, bowed to her father seated near the door, kissed his hand and without a

word went out and got in the waiting car, accompanied by her aunt, mother, two girls and myself. A man carrying a large acetylene lantern walked beside the car so the light would fall on the bride as the car was driven at a snail's pace along the street, followed by a few carriages full of women and a large crowd of men, boys and children. Every few feet the driver would blow the horn so that everybody would know we were coming. When we reached the gate leading to the house, some friends thrust Psalm books into our hands and told us to "sing something" which we tried to do above the noise of the shouting crowd. At the threshold a man holding a glass of milk told the bride to dip her finger in it and after drinking a bit to make the sign of the Cross on the right doorpost.

All the immediate party squeezed through the crowds that had gathered and went into the parlor where the pastor of the church and a few friends were gathered waiting for the ceremony. The bride was seated on one of the two chairs provided for her and the young man. The groom was brought in by his friends and seated on the other chair. He also wore Western clothes.

The bride had never conversed with the man she was about to marry as is the custom among the conservative people. The parents had made all the arrangements.

After the ceremony by the pastor and congratulations, the groom went out into the hall to his friends and we went upstairs with the bride and sat with her friends until dinner was ready. It was served in Western style in the room where the wedding ceremony had taken place. I had the honor of carving the turkey!

Ethiopia

MISS RUTH M. NICHOL, Editor, Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

KASE TADDESSA

By MADELINE CREMER,
Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

"Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still."

As the congregation joins in singing the closing hymn at the Sabbath morning services, a white-turbaned, white-clothed Ethiopian rises from his seat near the front and mounts the platform. He bows his head in prayer and the one hundred fifty fellow Ethiopians crowded in the small white chapel bow in response. The prayer is ended but the congregation remains standing in an attitude of reverent expectancy. Now the leader breaks forth into a chant, a tune we would find quite difficult to interpret in written music. After a time a group of children's voices joins him in "Amen, The Lord bless us and forgive us." The benediction is pronounced and silently to the organist's recessional this little band of people who have come to worship leaves the chapel, some for another week, some just for a day as they will be attending our regular morning devotional exercises which are held here.

But who is this white-turbaned individual? Some of you have heard him mentioned before. He has the honored title of "Kase" meaning "Priest" as he was a former priest in the Ethiopic Church. He is now doing full time evangelistic work in our hospital as well as following up patients who have returned to their homes. But has he truly broken away from the Ethiopic Church ideas? They too consider themselves Christians. To answer this I am going to let you read

his own story. It was at dinner in our home one evening that he volunteered the story of his conversion and I have asked him to put it in writing for the sake of our praying friends at home. He gladly consented to do this and here it is in his own words:



Kase Taddessa and family

"Once here in the City of Addis Ababa about 10 February, 1934, I went to a certain village to visit my friend named Fitowrari Gubre and preach there according to the Coptic Church. In that man's house I met with a Swedish Evangelist lady named Miss Sigt who used to go around that village and teach the people the Amharic Alphabet, preaching them God's Word. When I saw her there I was very angry and blamed all the people who were there for their inclination to the new teaching. The lady was very excited of my anger. After a while I became quiet and I began to pray over the water which had been pre-

pared there already to sprinkle in the house. As soon as I finished my work the woman asked me humbly, 'What is the use of sprinkling water in the house?' I did not like to reply her in that time but reluctantly said these words, 'The Apostle Paul did not allow a woman to teach man so I cannot dare to say anything against him.' 2 Tim. 2:12.

"To whom did our Lord Jesus Christ first appear when he arose from death?" she asked me again. 'To Mary Magdalene,' I said. John 20:14-18. Then she continued her question saying, 'What did the Lord command her to do?' 'To go and tell His disciples,' I answered. 'Our Lord,' she said, 'did not despise her as a woman. He sent her to tell good tidings to the disciples.' John 20:18. Then she told me that she is going to finish the argument and promised me to find out more references from the Bible and read them well together, but I did not agree with her in this. I said to her, 'I do not like to read for me those words from the Amharic Bible, but I will read them from my Geez book and translate them into Amharic in the way as our professors taught me.'

"While she was telling me God's Words questioning them from Old and New Testaments, my heart was touched by the influence of the words. Then she asked me to allow her to teach the people of that village and all the families of that house. I gave her permission to continue her teaching and told the people to learn God's word.

"Then she invited me to come to Church on Sunday where many learned men and believers assemble for prayer. After that we made an appointment and the lady went home with joy. 'Iron sharpens iron so a man sharpens the countenance of his friend,' Ps. 27. As our appointment I went to that church on Sunday morning and saw there many people crowding to hear God's word which was being

preached by a certain preacher, and also I was very glad to hear that. When I saw the people listening to the Word very attentively with understanding, then I decided in my heart to leave my old state (Religion) and become one of them.

"So after the service was over I talked with the Pastor of that church and he told me to come again on next Monday to talk over this thing again, advising me, every man must know the way on which he has to walk, and also he reminded me of the parable of the Sower and the Seed which is written in the Gospel, Mat. 13:20. On Monday at 8:00 A.M. I went to that Pastor to understand the Way very well, and we made a long argument from 8:00 till 12:00. Then I understandeth it and believed that salvation is obtained only by believing in Jesus.

"About worshipping, I had many things which I was worshipping as well as God, but now I counted them as a broken pottery. I left all the traditions which I was believing that all the Saints and Martyrs plead for us to get Salvation, by finding out the Holy Words, 'There is no Salvation in any other,' Acts 4:12. Ps. 49:1-9. Jer. 25, 6-7.

"After I believed in Jesus I was witnessing for His Name 16 months in the Church where I was working. Finally I was accused by the Priests suspecting as a heretic, and they took me to the Court of Ras Kassa, but I was not afraid of them and told them the truth—that Salvation is only by believing in Jesus. Then Ras Kassa asked me to leave this new belief and return to the old one. 'If you are not willing to do that,' he said, 'all your property will be confiscated and you yourself should be separated from them.' 'I leave my house and all my property,' I said, 'for the sake of God's Kingdom.' Since that day till now I am always happy and trying very anxiously to preach Jesus to the people.

"I wrote to you my story so briefly that we may continue our way towards God." Jer. 17:7-8. Mark 4:20. Ps. 25:12.

And the Kase is not alone in his work. He has a splendid little Christian wife who goes faithfully to the hospital each morning teaching the women patients the Way of Life. They have two lovely children. It is a joy to us to have such a sweet Christian family here on the compound. There are others too to be sure, and we pray that through the influence of such as these, God's church might grow in this place.

ADDIS ABABA NOTES

Quite a bit of excitement arose on the mission compound on the occasion of the arrival of twin daughters in the home of Ato Gubrey on December 9, 1938. Ato Gubrey is known to many of you as the head clinic man in our hospital here. He has long been with the mission and

served in Sayo and Gorei as well as Addis Ababa.

Recently the whole mission was saddened to learn of a great misfortune that has befallen one of our "boys." This young man is the son of one of our former evangelists in Sayo. The father, a most zealous servant of the Lord, was a leper. The son was apparently entirely free from the dreaded disease, but recently, just at the verge of promise for his whole life, he broke out with it again. The horror of it has been a great challenge to the boy's faith. Pray that he may have courage and strength to bear it and somehow triumph through it all.

On Thanksgiving Day regular duties were pursued by the staff here. At six o'clock in the evening, however, we paused for a service of thanksgiving. Our native friends were invited to join with us at that time. Later a real turkey dinner was enjoyed by the mission family.

India

MRS. R. R. STEWART, Editor, Rawalpindi, India

KINNAIRD COLLEGE LAYS FOUNDATION STONE

The laying of the foundation stone of the first of the proposed new buildings of Kinnaird College, November third was the occasion of great rejoicing in mission circles.

Kinnaird College in Lahore is a union college supported by several different boards. Since the United Presbyterians have no Girls' College in India, the Board of Foreign Missions joins in the support of this school.

Several girls who have graduated from Pathankot High School are among the two hundred students enrolled.

Three United Presbyterians are on the staff: Miss Fannie Martin, formerly of our Mission and the Misses Hladia Porter and Margaret Balantyne, daughters of our Mission.

BASHIR UL NISWAN

A copy of this Magazine in India has just arrived. A box of cuts which had been used in *The Womens Missionary Magazine* was sent in the autumn to the Editor, Miss Kate Spencer. The first one used was a picture of the Angel's Message. One of the first persons to see it remarked, "What a good picture of the night! The angel has brought light with him."

It is interesting to know what a Missionary Magazine in India gives to its readers. Here are the contents:

Prayer and Praise

For the December Missionary Meeting

A Christian Drama—A Son of the Shepherd
Children's Page

A Letter to Juniors (Mrs. McMunn)
 Prayer for the Bible Society
 A Christmas Message
 News Items
 Topics for the Missionary Meetings for 1939
 Adult Education
 Christmas Poem

NEWS BRIEFS

"Our Annual Meeting was a very blessed one for a number of us and it has meant a great deal to us during the past weeks. There has been a closer drawing together among us in prayer and has led to more prayer for the church and for her leaders. Will you pray that this may continue and grow throughout the year?"

"Padri Ganda Mal, son of Kanaya, had tea with us recently. He lives in Shakargarh and works as he is able in Pathankot, Gurdaspur and Zafarwal Mission stations. He was telling us of a visit he made to his granddaughter. This young woman has charge of Girl Guide work in the Punjab and is necessarily in camp a great deal. The grandfather was saying to her, 'Why did you ever choose this sort of work, that keeps you out in camp so much of the time?' Her retort was, 'And where have you been working the past weeks?' He had to confess that though advanced in years, he too, was out in camp much of the time. His has been a life of devoted service to the Master."—*From a personal letter.*

"AS GOD HATH PROSPERED"

(Continued from page 311)

creased pledges. Each year following that date, with one exception, the average contribution per member has increased. The spirit of the congregation has again been transformed. The work has forged forward, membership and attendance have increased. The record is one clear demonstration of the fact that

God will fulfill His promise to those who will fulfill the conditions. Writing out of such personal experience on such a theme as this becomes a happy testimony. May the Lord lead His Church into a voluntary joyous acceptance of the apostle's exhortation that we shall give "as God hath prospered."

"TITHEN EGGS"

(Continued from page 318)

erable selfishness, but the very hardest thing of all to bear was the unmerited praise bestowed upon me! I was simply crushed. I don't know how I got home. But that night Robert and I came to an understanding. We 'brought all the tithes into the storehouse.' My husband forgave me freely and my Lord forgave me, but I can never forgive myself for those wasted years and those lost opportunities!"

As the story ended the car drew up to the door of the Hilton home. Helen Chamberlain, grasping the hand of her friend, looked her squarely in the eyes and said, "Goodbye, dear Mrs. Hilton. I thank you with all my heart for giving me this glimpse into your life, and I can promise you that John and I are going to 'come to an understanding,' too, before this day closes."

By permission—Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Methodist Episcopal Church.

“Westward Ho!”

(Continued from January issue)

By MRS. HARRIET S. BOOBYER

WHEN I wrote on November 26th from Fort Morgan, Colo., I was just starting on the tour of Colorado presbyterial, having already been in Southern Illinois, Kansas City, Concordia and Nebraska presbyterials. So for a week I traveled through the lovely scenery of the snow-capped Rocky Mountains with Mt. Granger, Pikes Peak and Mt. Pisgah in the foreground, visiting the churches and missionary societies in this beautiful state with one interesting day's trip up into Wyoming to Torrington. Ten gallon hats, silver dollars in change, sugar beets, turkeys in droves, “cattle on a thousand hills” and other interesting sights were added to the welcome, the hospitality and the cordiality of the good people of these presbyterials.

On the third of December, I was again in the state of Kansas to speak in Arkansas Valley presbyterial. A little dusting here in the Dust Bowl on my first Sabbath, in Jetmore, was one of the very few unpleasant days in weeks of lovely, sunny weather, ideal for traveling. Then I went south through the interesting scenery of Oklahoma to visit Guthrie, Blair, Roosevelt, Oklahoma City and Tulsa, concluding in this last place this tour of forty-four days in which I made fifty-nine speeches in forty-nine places. The

trip was so well planned by Mrs. W. D. Mercer of Kansas City that its intricate schedules necessary to reach so many places were carried through to the letter except in one instance only — a tribute to most careful preparation.

One question always preceded me everywhere, “How do you pronounce that name?” So for the benefit of others who perhaps also wonder about the name “Boobyer,” I give the pronunciation, “Boobuyer.”

This was a wonderful trip. Whether or not I gave any inspiration to the audiences to which I spoke, I know I received it in great measure. These who carry on in the smaller churches without the encouragement and uplift of other large groups of United Presbyterians challenge the rest of the church in their life and service. Our missionary societies here are splendid groups of earnest, interested women eager for news of the mission work so dear to their hearts.

By the time this Magazine reaches you Mrs. Randles and I will be on the coast on a further tour of our presbyterials. We crave your prayers that we may give to those who hear us the information and inspiration of our trip to the mission fields.

Editorial

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 600 Hampton Ave., Pittsburgh, (21) Pa.

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER FEBRUARY 24, 1939



Albrecht Durer

The familiar picture "Praying Hands" by Albrecht Durer adorns the cover of the program of the World Day of Prayer. It is suggestive of both prayer and service — "Let us put our Love into Deeds—and make it Real."

Never did the Day of Prayer hymn—

"The voice of prayer is never silent

Nor dies the strains of praise away"

have better exemplification than it did in Tanta, Egypt, March 4, 1938, where it was my high privilege to join in the service.

At ten o'clock the elementary and High School girls gathered in the chapel of the beautiful Mary Clokey Porter School. The program which had been prepared by the World Day of Prayer Committee and translated

into Arabic was followed with scarcely a change. A teacher, conducted the whole service with great dignity and school girls and other teachers took part.

From this service we stepped out onto the porch to watch the primary and kindergarten children who had been having recess, march into the big airy kindergarten room where they took their places in three large circles. Two circles of fifty each had chairs provided but another fifty sat on the floor.

A trained Egyptian Kindergarten teacher had been given entire charge of the program. After songs and prayer she began to talk in a winsome, familiar way to the children about love—love to parents, to family, to friends leading up to the question, If any one belonged to another race or another country could you love him? Oh, yes, they were all sure they could. Could they love a child from the Sudan? Certainly, they assured her.

The teacher was sitting near a door, which was opened at the appropriate time and in walked a child dressed as a Sudanese. The teacher talked about the children of that country to the south. Would any one like to pray for these little ones? A half dozen little hands were raised and two or three were asked to pray. In turn there was brought in a child in costume representing, Ethiopia, Turkey Armenia (and a real Armenian girl was used), India, China and Japan. Then a

representative of America—a boy dressed in an Indian suit! Suitable explanation was made that there were people in America other than the kind the children knew.

As each was brought in and volunteers called for, the little hands went up all around the room. Never have I heard from the lips of small children such wonderful prayers with the use of Scripture mingled with their childish petitions. After all these "races" had taken their places in front of the school they led in singing "Jesus loves the children of the world."

At the noon hour the teachers and many of the girls ate nothing for it was also a day of fasting. At this time the teachers gathered for an hour or more of deep heart searching and prayer.

A little later in a school in another part of the city similar services were held. Leaving this school I went to join the Bible Women's Training School, where the Egyptian leaders were conducting a very precious meeting. Lastly I joined the women in the church for a part of their service.

It was indeed a *Day of Prayer!*

In practically all the churches of Egypt the Day was observed. Very heartening it was to know that the Committee had furnished programs for the Greek Orthodox and Coptic churches desiring them, and services were held in the respective churches in several cities. In two communities, at least, there was a union service led by a pastor of the Evangelical Church.

Thus the "Praying Hands" of groups other than those of our Protestant churches are lifted up in prayer on this great day.

MRS. MOORE RESIGNS

To those who have been sending subscriptions year after year to Mrs. Fannie F. Moore there will be a distinct shock to learn that they will no longer address her as Treasurer of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*. Because she is leaving this community, she has tendered her resignation.

Mrs. Moore makes her home with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Caldwell. Mr. Caldwell has accepted a position as State Y. M. C. A. Secretary in New Hampshire and the family will be going to the far East the first of February.

The name "Moore" has been connected with the Magazine for thirty-four years. Mrs. George Moore was Editor for twenty-one years and Mrs. Fannie F. Moore, whose husband was a nephew of Mr. George Moore, has been Treasurer for more than thirteen years. Miss Hazel Flagg a sister of Mrs. Fannie Moore was Treasurer for nine years and during that time Mrs. Moore assisted the Treasurer and during the long illness prior to Miss Flagg's death, she carried on the whole work, so that when she came into office she was familiar with every detail through her years of experience.

There has never been a more efficient, faithful and consecrated woman connected with the work of the Women's General Missionary Society.

No two workers ever had happier relations in service than the Editor and Treasurer of the Magazine have had through the past thirteen years. The personal ties that bind are very close and strong and these cannot be severed even though the companionship in service may be.

A NEW TREASURER—MRS. RALPH ARNOLD

For a little time there was suspense. Where was another woman who could take up this work on short notice? Where was a woman who loved figures and who had the ability to keep accurate account of eleven thousand names, sent in at irregular intervals in too many cases one by one, and behind time, to look after the endless details of the work, to answer the constant questionings, to write scores and hundreds of cards and letters and at the same time one who had devotion to the work and was willing to give her time to it.

God had a woman with every qualification, with great ability and deep consecration to the missionary work of the church. When she was approached she willingly accepted the task.

It is with great pleasure and satisfaction that we present the new Treasurer, Mrs. Ralph Arnold.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE. HEREAFTER SEND ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO—

MRS. RALPH H. ARNOLD, 525 Mifflin Avenue, Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

PROGRAM CALENDARS

Program Calendars will be ready for distribution in February. The program for April 1939-March 1940 is built along the same line as that of the Board of Administration, and the interdenominational program for the year—Christ and the World Community. The text for the year "Thy will be done".

For complete program see pages 334-335.

For the past two years we have sent out 20,000 of these program calendars. If more are needed this year we shall print more.

The style, shape, and color will be different. The price remains the same:

1 copy 5c; 25 copies \$1.00; 50 copies \$2.00; 100 copies \$4.00.

Send orders to Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold, 525 Mifflin Ave., Pittsburgh, (21), Pa.

In a personal letter from Mrs. Dougherty, Nasir The Sudan, is this "good news": "Today was a wonderful day here in our church. Eighteen young people were baptized. Sixteen boys and two girls stood up for this sacrament. I cannot begin to tell you what an impressive sight it was and how reverent the people were through it all. These young people have been under special instruction in the enquirers class for some time."

Program for Women's and Young Women's Missionary Societies April 1939-March 1940

**General Theme—Christ and the World Community. Church Motto
for the Year, "Thy Will Be Done." Theme for Suggested
Devotional Service: Inspiring Influences.**

APRIL

A STUDY OF THE JEWS

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Book
John 5:39.

Topics for Discussion:

What Christianity Owes to the Jews.
To be a Jew in Europe Today.
The Daughters of Israel.
The Jews' Homeland.

MAY

MILEPOSTS IN RACIAL PROGRESS.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Obedience—John 13:35.

Topics for Discussion:

New Trends in Racial Understanding.
New Trends in Racial Co-operation.
Women who Publish the Tidings.
Our United Presbyterian Co-laborers.

JUNE

KNOW YOUR W. G. M. S.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Name.
—Acts 11:26.

Topics for Discussion:

Its Organization.
Its Departments.
Its Responsibilities.
Its Future.

JULY

KNOW YOUR MISSIONARIES. A pictorial Number.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian School.
—Matt. 5:1,2.

Topics for Discussion:

Names of Missionaries.
Location.
Type of Work.

AUGUST

WATCHMEN ON THE TOWER. A Study of the Annual Report.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Hope.
—Rom. 8:24.

Topics for Discussion:

What the Watchman sees:
In America
In India
In Egypt
In Sudan
In Ethiopia

SEPTEMBER

SPIRITUAL RENEWING.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Life.—
Gal. 2:20.

Topics for Discussion:

The Need of Spiritual Renewing.
The Methods.
The Fruits.

OCTOBER

ALONG INDIAN TRAILS. A Study of the North American Indian.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Armor.
—Eph. 6:11.

Topics for Discussion:

Missions, Pioneer and Present Day.
Religious Education in Government Schools.
Racial Characteristics. How these traits can be used to further Christian Work.
The Government Indian Service.

NOVEMBER

CHRIST AND THE WORLD COMMUNITY—IN AMERICA. A Study of Home Missions as a part of the World-wide Christian Task.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Race.
—Heb. 12:1.

Topics for Discussion:

Results of Home Missions.
Costs of Home Missions.
Emerging Leadership.
Problems in a Period of Change.

DECEMBER

CHRIST AND THE WORLD COMMUNITY—ABROAD. An Interpretation of the Madras Conference.

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Sacrifice.—Rom. 12:1.

Topics for Discussion:

A World-wide View.
The Present-day Mission of the Church.
Life and Work of Younger Churches.
Major Issues confronting the Church.

JANUARY**CHRIST AND THE WORLD'S WOMANHOOD.**

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Home.
—II Tim. 1:5.

Topics for Discussion:

What Christ has meant to me.
Women of Africa.
Women of India.
Women of America.

FEBRUARY**EGYPT**

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Nation.
—Ps. 33:12.

Topics for Discussion:

Egypt Today:
Political and Social Problems.
Educational and Religious Problems.

MARCH**EGYPT**

Inspiring Influences: The Christian Church.
—Matt. 16:18.

Topics for Discussion:

History of the Evangelical Church.
New Leaders for the New Day.
A Forward Look.

NOTE:—This Program is somewhat incomplete and subject to minor changes in topics for discussion. The interdenominational studies will be based on a Home Mission book not yet published and the foreign study on a book reporting the Madras Conference. The denominational book on Egypt being written by Davida Finney is not yet completed.

Girls' Circle---Suggested Program April 1939-March 1940

NEIGHBORLINESS

Theme: "Thy Will Be Done"

APRIL—Our Jewish Neighbors.

MAY—Our Negro Neighbors.

JUNE—How Neighbors work together.

JULY—Our galaxy of stars.

AUGUST—Neighborly accomplishments.

SEPTEMBER—New Neighbors for Old.

OCTOBER—Our Neighbors from the Wick-i-up.

NOVEMBER—Christ and Our Neighbors in America.

DECEMBER—Christ and Our Neighbors from Abroad.

JANUARY—What Christ Means to Me.

FEBRUARY—Our Egyptian Neighbors of Today.

MARCH—The Past and the Future of Egypt.

A WORD TO LITERATURE SECRETARIES

There was a little "slump" in subscriptions at Christmas time which is easily understood. By this time there must be real "recovery," so we are asking you to please check over your subscription lists and note any lapsed subscriptions and make an effort to secure every renewal.

Please introduce all your new members to the Magazine. Make a special effort to secure young women as readers.

Thank Offering Department

Edited by MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN, Thank Offering Secretary, 905 Publication Building,
Ninth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PRESBYTERIAL REPORT BLANKS

The success of our Thank Offering each year is in a large measure due to the faithful Thank Offering Secretaries in the Presbyterials. These Secretaries visit their societies through the year, bring to them interesting information and encourage them to put forth greater effort for increased offerings at Ingathering time. When the Thank Offering has been presented, societies send to their Presbyterial Secretary reports of their Thank Offering. The Secretaries compile such reports and send the complete Presbyterial report to the General Secretary. We are interested each year in giving to our readers the order in which these reports are received by us and the name of the Thank Offering Secretary of the Presbyterial. We are happy now to present this list of reports on the 1938 Thank Offering. It is as follows:

Presbyterial	Secretary	Date Received
1. Oklahoma	Mrs. A. J. Carnahan	December 6, 1938
2. Uncompahgre	Mrs. A. W. Beveridge	December 13, 1938
3. Lake	Miss Jemima Dodds	December 15, 1938
4. Spokane	Mrs. Effie E. McCain	December 19, 1938
5. Concordia	Miss Alice M. Shofe	December 19, 1938
6. Detroit	Mrs. E. C. Errickson	December 21, 1938
7. Des Moines	Mrs. John F. Veltman	December 27, 1939
8. Idaho	Mrs. James H. Bicket	December 27, 1938
9. Philadelphia	Mrs. William White	December 27, 1938
10. Puget Sound	Mrs. E. G. Stevenson	December 28, 1938
11. Chicago	Mrs. R. C. Gibson	December 28, 1938
12. Wisconsin	Mrs. W. F. Goldspohn	December 29, 1938
13. New York	Mrs. Samuel Miller	December 29, 1938
14. Westmoreland	Mrs. John L. Young	January 3, 1939
15. San Francisco	Mrs. J. C. Alter	January 4, 1939
16. Delaware	Mrs. Howard Kittle	January 4, 1939
17. Nebraska	Mrs. Bruce McCulloch	January 5, 1939
18. Caledonia	Mrs. Harley T. Jones	January 5, 1939
19. Hudson	Miss Mable Clarke	January 5, 1939
20. Vermont	Miss Orpha McLam	January 6, 1939
21. Big Spring	Miss Mary McK. Beattie	January 6, 1939
22. Oregon	Mrs. J. B. Peterkin	January 7, 1939

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

\$25.00 Each

December 1, 1938 to January 1, 1939

54. Mrs. Mary Coyle, Philadelphia, Pa. By two friends.
55. Katharine R. Ritter, Philadelphia, Pa. By her mother.
56. Mrs. J. C. Vuncannon, Philadelphia, Pa. By Jennie H. Poole.
57. Margaret Buehler, Philadelphia, Pa. By Jennie H. Poole.
58. Mrs. Sue Craig, Pittsburgh, Pa.
59. Margaret Katherine Folmer, Pittsburgh, Pa.
60. Marjorie Gauger, Pittsburgh, Pa.
61. Mrs. Lawrence Hunter, Metuchen, N. J. By Mary Glover.
62. Mrs. Charlotte S. Mulloy, Springdale, Pa. By D. J. Brown.
63. Elizabeth Fairley, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Jean B. Brown.
64. Mrs. W. P. Milleman, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Aid Society of Fourth Church, N. S.
65. Mrs. Margaret McCreary, College Corner, Ohio. By Besse Wilson of Topeka, Kans.
66. Jean Smith, Philadelphia, Pa. By the Wynnefield, Y. W. M. S.
67. Bessie Saunders, Aldan, Pa. By Mrs. Russell Callow.
68. Mrs. George C. Stevenson, Philadelphia, Pa.
69. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Smith, In Memoriam. By their daughter Isabella R. Smith of Philadelphia.
70. Mrs. Albert C. Laite, Cambridge, Mass. By Mrs. Annie C. Ross.
71. Mrs. George Pickett, East Palestine, Ohio. By J. T. Vorhis.
72. Mrs. J. F. Stoddard, East Palestine, Ohio. By Mrs. G. A. Quay.
73. Mrs. Mattie Wherry Law, In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. H. T. Borton of Cleveland.
74. Mrs. J. L. Jewell, Homer City, Pa. By a friend.
75. Mrs. Helen Hamilton Henry, Shelocta, Pa. By mother Henry.
76. Gertrude A. Mack, Johnstown, Pa. By the Ada Reber Mission Circle.
77. Mrs. Joseph C. Walton, Philadelphia, Pa. By Martha Eagleson.
78. Mrs. Alexander Ramsey, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
79. Mrs. Albert Sommer, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
80. Robert B. Lyons, Roanoke, Va. By his sister.
81. Lydia Kahring, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
82. Peggie Killough, Philadelphia, Pa.
83. Mrs. Streeper Karr, Philadelphia, Pa.
84. Mary Elizabeth Shipley, Upper Darby, Pa.
85. Dorothy Cleland, Drexel Hill, Pa.
86. Dorothy Ritchie, Upper Darby, Pa.
87. Mrs. Herbert Braun, Philadelphia, Pa. By the W.M.S., Dales Memorial Church.
88. Mrs. Fred O. Paxon, Philadelphia, Pa. By the W.M.S., Dales Memorial Church.
89. Mrs. Rebecca Simpson, Verona, Pa. By W. M. S.
90. Mrs. A. S. Carlson, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
91. Mrs. A. B. McKenzie, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
92. Mrs. Ross Taggart, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
93. Mrs. Harry Levine, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
94. Mrs. R. F. O'Brien, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
95. Mrs. John Hepburn, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
96. Mae Dias, Wilkinsburg, Pa. By a friend.
97. Mrs. W. B. Coullie, Pittsburgh, Pa.
98. Mrs. Helen Leffler, Wilkinsburg, Pa. By a friend.
99. Mrs. Florence Deemer, McKees Rocks, Pa. By The Willing Workers Bible Class.
100. Mrs. Horace Babson, McKees Rocks, Pa. By Loyal Daughters Bible Class.
101. Mrs. George Hunter, McDonald, Pa.
102. Mrs. D. M. McKee, New Kensington, Pa. By Mrs. W. L. Hankey.
104. Mrs. Sadie E. Heard, In Memoriam By her daughter, Mrs. K. E. Higley, Youngstown, Ohio.
105. Mrs. Anna McMath, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
106. Mary Barr, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
107. Mrs. Reba Rogerson, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Henry Weilenman.

108. Mrs. Anna Mallo, Philadelphia, Pa. By Laura J. Forysth.
109. Mrs. Alice Moore, Cambridge, Ohio. By Mrs. Chas. Gross.
110. Mrs. Ruth McCracken, Cambridge, Ohio. By Mrs. Chas. Gross.
111. Mrs. W. R. Pollock, Cambridge, Ohio. By friends.
112. Mrs. A. R. Miller, Cambridge, Ohio. By D. R. Wallace.
113. Mrs. Margaret C. Miller Corry, In Memoriam. By her husband, D. J. S. Corry.
114. Mrs. L. C. McCain, Nampa, Idaho.
115. Mrs. Eleanor G. Keys, Whitinsville, Mass. By W. M. S.
116. Mrs. Margaret C. Oakes, Whitinsville, Mass. By W. M. S.
117. Mrs. John C. O'Melia, Troy, N. Y. By the Fidelity Class of Providence Church.
118. Mrs. Dorothy Vance, New Wilmington, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Vance.
119. Mrs. W. J. Reed, Pulaski, Pa. By her husband.
120. Dorothy Dinsmore, New Castle, Pa. By her mother.
121. Mrs. Samuel T. Davis, Philadelphia, Pa.
122. Mrs. James H. Blackwood, Philadelphia, Pa.
123. Betty Wilmot, Philadelphia, Pa. By Kathryn McKenzie Y. W. M. S.
124. Betty Sinclair, Philadelphia, Pa. By Kathryn McKenzie Y. W. M. S.
125. Mrs. Etta Covell, Washington, D. C.
126. Louise Jensen, Washington, D. C.
127. Anna Morton, Washington, D. C.
128. Mrs. Rachael T. Shaw, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
129. Mrs. George Blankley, Philadelphia, Pa.
130. Mrs. William Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa. By James Thompson.
131. Mrs. Harriet Allen, Los Angeles, Calif. By W. M. S., Florence Ave.
132. Mrs. Grace McFarland, Los Angeles, Calif. By Alteris Society, Florence Ave.
133. Mrs. Raymond Schall, Long Beach, Calif. By King's Daughters.
134. Anna McHenry, Long Beach, Calif. By King's Daughters.
135. Damarias Robinson, Long Beach, Calif. By Raj Kamari Society.
136. Mrs. Zella Clemens, Los Angeles, Calif. By Alice Woods.
137. Mrs. A. E. Graham, Los Angeles, Calif. Ralph Martin.
138. Mrs. Ella Perkins, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lois Kingan Class.
139. Mrs. Ella Cravens, Los Angeles, Calif. By Lois Kingan Class.
140. Mrs. Valena Vogelsberger, Los Angeles, Calif. By Grace and Venna Finney.
141. Mrs. Louanna McNary Brook, Los Angeles, Calif. By her mother, Mrs. Jennie McNary.
142. Mrs. Frances Olney, Los Angeles, Calif. By a friend.
143. Dr. Emma Cooper, Riverside Calif. By W. M. S.
144. Johanne Eilers, Santa Ana, Calif. By her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Eisele.
145. Mrs. L. G. Gilpin, Los Angeles, Calif. By W. M. S., Westminster.
146. Naomi Bingel, Whittier, Calif. By Lida Armstrong.
147. Mrs. R. B. Fulton, Meadville, Pa. By W. M. S.
148. Mrs. Rex D. Webster, Adamsville, Pa. By W. M. S.
149. Ida Barber, Elyria, Ohio. By W. M. S.
150. Mrs. S. G. Vanden Brink, Boyden, Iowa. By the Lillian McConnell W. M. S.
151. Mrs. Allison Birnie, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
152. Margaret J. MacKinnon, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
153. Mrs. Mary Mildred McHenry, Detroit, Mich.
154. Mrs. Rodney S. Bowman, Detroit, Mich.
155. Mrs. Stewart Reid, Birmingham, Mich. By a friend.
156. Mrs. Claude Morrow, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
157. Mrs. Sarah E. Rodgers, Monmouth, Ill. By West Side W. M. S.
158. Mary Wilson, Monmouth, Ill. By First Monmouth Mary Hanna W. M. S.
159. Ruth Murphy, Monmouth, Ill. By West Side Eva D. Huey, Y. W. M. S.
160. Mrs. Louisa S. Stewart, Monmouth, Ill. By Alice Winbigler, in memory of her sister, Julia Winbigler.

161. Mrs. Hugh Smith, Kirkwood, Ill. By Kirkwood W. M. S.
162. Rev. R. A. Pollock, In Memoriam. By Women's Missionary Society, Denver, Colo.
163. Helen Dawson, In Memoriam. By H. H. Dawson, Denver, Colo.
164. Mrs. Chas. Pickle, Denver, Colo. By Mrs. A. A. Harper.
165. Mrs. Del J. French, Aurora, Colo. By Mrs. Webb and Pauline.
166. Mary Ardrey, Denver, Colo. By a friend.
167. Mrs. W. T. Peck, Tulsa, Okla. By a friend.
168. Mrs. D. L. Ferguson, New Castle, Pa. By missionary societies of Highland Church.
169. Ruth E. Gross, New Castle, Pa.
170. Mrs. Frances C. Caskey, New Castle, Pa.
171. Elsie Price, Portersville, Pa. By her grandmother, Mrs. Ella McClymonds.
172. Mrs. Conrad Snyder, Baden, Pa.
173. Mrs. Sarah Reilley, In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Isabella Smyth, Philadelphia, Pa.
174. Mrs. Leah Lappen, Philadelphia, Pa. By one of the "Ann's."
175. Mrs. Effie Laing, Washington, D. C.
176. Mrs. Raymond Lecraw, Washington, D. C.
177. Mrs. H. A. Davis, Washington, D. C.
178. Mrs. Ada M. Brown, Washington, D. C. By C. F. Brown.
179. Essie M. Brown, Washington, D. C. By C. F. Brown.
180. Mrs. C. F. Kenneweg, Wellsville, Ohio. By her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Wilson.
181. Ethel Hamilton, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
182. Margaret McCutcheon, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
183. Mrs. Lu Emma Glass, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
184. Mrs. Cora V. Allison, Springdale, Pa. By a friend.
185. Kenneth Albert Jones, Springdale, Pa. By a friend.
186. Betty Whitney Milligan, Ben Avon, Pa. By Mrs. O. H. Milligan.
187. Mrs. Geo. G. Jenkins, Avalon, Pa. By a friend.
103. Mrs. Edwin B. Howard, Elizabeth, Pa. By a friend.
188. Mrs. Donald Owens, Mars, Pa. By her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Valencia, Pa.
189. Mrs. Sarah Gratz, Bellevue, Pa. By a friend.
190. Mrs. Earla Hohman, Gibsonia, Pa. By the members of the Deer Creek Y.W.M.S., for her services as president.
191. Mrs. Rose McCutcheon, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Margaret McCance.
192. Mrs. Guy L. Starr, Dormont, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. A. M. Harrison.
193. Mrs. James A. Jamison, Dormont, Pa. By her husband.
194. Mrs. Z. J. Ison, Spokane, Wash. By Third Church M. S.
195. Mrs. J. L. Connors, Spokane, Wash. By Second Church M. S.
196. Mrs. May Rasmussen, Goldfield, Iowa. By Goldfield W.M.S.
197. Mrs. Clara Kennedy, Goldfield, Iowa. By Goldfield W.M.S.
198. Mrs. Ethel Basinger, Goldfield, Iowa. By Ellen McLaughlin Circle, Goldfield.
199. Mrs. Mamie Cunningham, Goldfield, Iowa. By Ellen McLaughlin Circle.
200. Mrs. Edw. Rees, Morning Sun, Iowa.
201. Mrs. Minnie Sankey, Sharon, Pa. By W.M.S.
202. Mrs. John Henshaw, Sharon, Pa. By Y.L.M.S.
203. Mrs. Dalton Galloway, Beni Suef, Egypt. By Mrs. J. H. Spencer, Wooster, O.
204. Martha Ann Quinn, Canton, Ohio. By Mrs. John Quinn.
205. Alice Gretchen Boyce, Canton, Ohio. By Mrs. John Bennett.
206. Mrs. Geo. Stephenson, West Allis, Wis. By her five sons.
207. Mrs. A. C. Huebner, West Allis, Wis. By friends.
208. Mrs. Jason Waldron, West Allis, Wis. By Mrs. L. M. Fidler and Mrs. H. V. Nye.
209. Mrs. R. C. White, Portage, Wis.
210. Mrs. Thressa Joss, Portage, Wis.
211. Miss Jessie Brown, Elizabeth, Pa. By Norma and Millicent Nevin.
212. Mrs. W. R. Stauffer, East McKeesport, Pa. By friends.

213. Mrs. Harry D. Baughman, East McKeesport, Pa. By her family.
214. Mrs. Annie Lightner, Braddock, Pa. By Mrs. T. G. McCleary.
215. James M. Wallace, North Braddock, Pa. By his mother.
216. Janet Pollock, McKeesport, Pa. By friends.
217. Mrs. E. O. Swanson, McKeesport, Pa. By a friend.
218. Mrs. John D. McKee, Homestead, Pa. By her husband.
219. Marjorie Patterson, Elizabeth, Pa. By a friend.
220. Mrs. Anna Llewellyn, McKeesport, Pa. By family and relatives, in memory of Catherine Watkins.
221. Mrs. Lewis Kimling, McKeesport, Pa. By her family.
222. Elizabeth Cunningham, North Braddock, Pa. By a friend.
223. Carrie Lyon, Turtle Creek, Pa. By her parents.
224. Mrs. J. G. Bassett, Pittsburgh, Pa.
225. Mrs. E. E. McQuiston, Pittsburgh, Pa.
226. Mrs. Herman Bakken, Pittsburgh, Pa. By A. Beulah Evans.
227. Mrs. G. M. Curry, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
228. Mrs. Sue Marshall, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
229. Mrs. H. R. Mallory, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
230. Margaret Brockmyer, McDonald, Pa.
231. Mrs. Edw. Upstill, Ingram, Pa. By a friend.
232. Mrs. Edna Minsinger, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Hattie Milholland.
233. Mrs. Cora Purdy, Coraopolis, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Purdy.
234. Annie Achelson, Coraopolis, Pa. By Lida Armstrong, Los Angeles, Calif.
235. Ida Achelson, Coraopolis, Pa. By Lida Armstrong, Los Angeles, Calif.
236. Mary Achelson, Coraopolis, Pa. By Lida Armstrong, Los Angeles, Calif.
237. Lillie Green, Coraopolis, Pa.
238. Mrs. Mary Kerr, Carnegie, Pa. By Mary S. Patton.
239. Ruth Templeton, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
240. Mrs. Rose Rohrbach Simmen, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her daughter.
241. Mrs. Mary E. McWreath, McDonald, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. W. L. Elliott.
242. Mrs. Elizabeth Snowden, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Frances Shannon.
243. Mrs. Wm. Rushhaupt, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
244. Eliza Batz, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
245. Mrs. James Collins, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
246. Charalette Campbell, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
247. Mrs. Benia Morgan, Swissvale, Pa. By friends.
248. Elizabeth Kirkpatrick, Swissvale, Pa. By friends.
249. Mrs. Frances McKamish, Oakmont, Pa.
250. Mrs. Nellie Irwin, Pittsburgh, Pa. In Memory of Isabella Dugan.
251. Helen Proellochs, Pittsburgh, Pa.
252. Mrs. Sara Ziegler, Pittsburgh, Pa.
253. Ida Prasse, Carnegie, Pa.
254. Mrs. Samuel Walker, Glendale, Pa. By Mrs. J. M. McQuilkin and Mrs. A. E. Oates.
255. Nancy Atcheson, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Minnie Edmundson, in memory of her mother.
256. Helen Ruprecht, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
257. Mrs. Catherine Chapman, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
258. Mrs. Glenn Welch, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. Stewart Glover.
259. Mrs. H. M. Love, Crafton, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Noble.
260. Mrs. Helen Conly, Wilmington, Del. By Willing Workers' Class.
261. Mrs. Theo. Huey, Wilmington, Del. By Margaret Robinson Bible Class.
262. Mrs. Harriet Emma McClelland, Lisbon, Ohio. By W.M.S.
263. Mrs. C. S. McKenzie, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. By Jane Smith Missionary Society.
264. Mrs. Livingstone A. Gordon, Struthers, Ohio. By two friends.
265. Mrs. W. R. Collins, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mrs. Jessie M. Bunn.
266. Margaret Blair, Youngstown, Ohio. By parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl M. Blair.

267. Mrs. Winifred Collins Hamilton, Youngstown, Ohio. By her mother, Mrs. W. R. Collins.
268. Mrs. Carl B. Hamilton, Sebring, Ohio. By W.M.S.
269. Mrs. Walter R. Forrest, Lakewood, Ohio. By Alice Jones.
270. Mrs. George A. Perret, Portland, Ore. By W.M.S. of First Church.
271. Mrs. Estella Atwell, Grove City, Pa. By Ebenezer W.M.S.
272. Mrs. Edith M. Wylie, Grove City, Pa. By W.M.S., Springfield.
273. Mrs. J. Harvey McCormick, Branchton, Pa. By "a friend."
274. Mrs. John B. Dodds, Butler, Pa.
275. Mrs. H. G. Hulton, Butler, Pa. By "a friend."
276. Mrs. R. H. McClester, Butler, Pa. By her uncle, W. B. Shrader.
277. Mrs. A. M. Beck, In Memoriam. By her two daughters, Mrs. William Hirschi and Minnie Beck, Butler, Pa.
278. Mrs. Martha Mathers, Butler, Pa. By W.M.S., First Church.
279. Mrs. E. B. Evans, Butler, Pa. By W.M.S., First Church.
280. Mrs. E. W. Reed, Butler, Pa.
281. Elizabeth Evans, Butler, Pa.
282. Martha Glenn, Butler, Pa. By "a friend."
283. Mrs. Margaret Stoops, In Memoriam, By G. S. G., First Butler.
284. Mrs. Irene Gould, In Memoriam, By G. S. G., First Butler.
285. Mrs. W. W. McKibben, Butler, Pa.
286. Mrs. D. A. Ramsey, Grove City, Pa. By Scotch Hill W.M.S.
287. Agnes Davis, Grove City, Pa.
288. Mrs. Ella Brown, Harrisville, Pa. By Enterprise Mission Circle.
289. Jane Conrad, R.N., Vandergrift, Pa. By her aunt, Mrs. R. E. English.
290. Mrs. R. Hood Reynolds, Grove City, Pa. By A. D. S.
291. Mrs. W. G. Armour, Grove City, Pa. By "two friends."
292. Mrs. C. F. Utter, Schenectady, N. Y.
293. Mrs. R. J. Hotchkiss, Schenectady, N. Y.
294. Mrs. Fred G. Long, Lisbon, N. Y. By a friend.
295. Mrs. A. C. Huston, Mt. Perry, Ohio. By the Women's Missionary Society in memory of Mrs. Amelia Ford.
296. Mrs. Adda Henderson, Bolivar, Pa. By Mrs. Oliver Henderson and Emma McKelvey.
297. Martha Simpson, Indiana, Pa. By her aunt, Belle Simpson.
298. Mrs. W. P. Moorhead, Indiana, Pa. By John S. Fisher.
299. Mrs. Roy S. Stephens, Indiana, Pa. By John S. Fisher.
300. Mrs. Gladys Hall, Bovina Center, N. Y. By friends.
301. Mrs. Stanley Gray, De Lancey, N. Y. By W.M.S. Cabin Hill, N. Y.
302. Belle Telford, Andes, N. Y. By W. M.S. Cabin Hill, N. Y.
303. Mrs. Ralph O. Faulkner, New Kingston, N. Y. By friends.
304. Mrs. Judson Robbins, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
305. Mrs. Carrie Wetmore, Oneonta, N. Y. By friends.
306. Rae M. Storie, Bovina Center, N. Y. By her parents.
307. Mrs. Howard Walton, Philadelphia, Pa.
308. Mrs. M. H. Wallis, Princeton, Ind. By the Maria Blair Society.
309. Mrs. Mary Manahan, Somerville, Ind. By the Somerville Society.
310. Mrs. Jennie McNutt, Indianapolis, Ind. By Woodruff Ave. Women's Society.
311. Mrs. Kate Jordan, Indianapolis, Ind. By Woodruff Ave. Women's Society.
312. Mrs. W. C. Ball, Indianapolis, Ind. By Woodruff Ave. Women's Society.
313. Mrs. Isaac Leake, York, N. Y. By Mrs. Stewart.
314. Mrs. Stephen B. Webb, Kenmore, N. Y. By the Women's Association of North Park U. P. Church, Buffalo, N. Y.
315. Mrs. Edith Culin, Oakland, Calif. By her daughter.
316. Mrs. John Stevenson, Berkeley, Calif. By Mrs. Annie Joseph.
317. Mrs. Elisabeth Raymond, Everett, Wash. By W.M.S.
318. Mrs. Irving Cleve, Seattle, Wash. By W.M.S., First Church.
319. Elizabeth Webb Gibson, Crafton, Pa.
320. Mrs. C. B. Sproull, New Castle, Pa. By her husband.
321. Mrs. G. H. Nollen, Newton, Iowa. By her husband.

(Continued next month)

Young Women's Department *including* Girls' Circles

Edited by the Young Women's General Secretary,
MISS IDA B. LITTLE,
1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—A.—A Circle or a Y. W. Society or both in every congregation.

B.—Support of Work of W.G.M.S. materially and spiritually.

C.—Payment in full of Y. W. Special Fund.

ASKINGS of Societies—Average of one dollar per member for those 20 years and over.

Average of fifty cents for members under twenty years.

APPROXIMATE REQUIREMENT—\$8,000.

Consider—"You cannot spell success without the alphabet of faithful endeavor."

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL WORK

Permanent object—Support of G. B. S., Passur, India.

Annually decided object—Salaries of Miss Helen McLanahan, Matron of Girls' Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R.N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Mary E. Jamieson, San Francisco Presbyterial Missionary; Miss Mary Cole, Khartum North, The Sudan.

FEBRUARY IS HERE!

February here again so soon? It cannot be! But 'tis true. And this means one thing—only two months until the first of the new church year! It probably does not affect some of our missionary society friends so much as others, for some began at the first of the year to plan and to put their plans into effect. Others waited until the languor of the summer had disappeared, and then the first rush of the fall, and then Thanksgiving events and the Christmas holidays and the rest required to restore the old time vigor—and February was upon them! That this is the case will be quite apparent in some of the reports to be sent to headquarters early in April.

To berate one's self for being so dilatory will do little good now, yet it may help in the work next year, more care may be taken to do honest work. Suppose that your society is like the one just described, even yet something may be accomplished. It will not be so good as if the work had been consistently prosecuted throughout the year, but at least it will not be total defeat.

We are not supposing that there are many such societies, those made up of "put-offers," but it is well to know that nothing worthwhile "just happens." We are proud of our at-

tainments when we have earnestly striven to reach a worthy goal. We are not ashamed to have our teacher look over our shoulder and observe our work. It is said that Schumann "often reminded his pupils that they should always play as if in the presence of the masters."

Even though the work of the year passing has not been as it should have been, make the last two months count for all possible. Do not fail to send a report in for record. If you have not done much, tell what you have done. By all means, *send a report!* May not one society be missing. This means that every officer of every society must "be up on her toes." Do not admit weakness by doing nothing. Be sure to report every new organization and any change in name of a society and if a transfer or merger or disbanding occurs, do not fail to call attention to it. The presbyterial secretary is largely responsible here. Make the time between now and the end of March count.

THE SEVEN DEPARTMENTS

In the December number of the Magazine, an effort was made to make a little clearer, if possible, the whys and the wherefores of the Young Women's Special Fund. If your questions have not been an-

swered, do not hesitate to write and state your desires.

It may seem unnecessary to give any thought to the Seven Departments and their value; nevertheless, it is being done. There is an increasing tendency on the part of most societies, even down to the Juniors, to make a contribution to each of the "seven." The Standard of Efficiency deserves much credit for inspiring societies to reach their present attainments. (See point 4 in the regular Standard and point 5 in the Teen Age Standard.)

The title of each of the "seven" explains in a general way its purpose:—for instance, Foreign Missions, Home Missions, Negro Missions, Indian Missions, Parsonage, Benevolence Fund (Ministerial Relief), and Temperance and Reform. Is it understood how vital is the support of these? They are the *backbone* of mission support assumed by our women in America and overseas. The whole work cannot but suffer if we neglect to care for this foundation work,—the Seven Departments.

How about looking into the cost of maintaining one of these departments. For example, let us study Home Missions General. (See the July-August Magazine, page 637). The Treasurer's report gives the amount, \$41,202.30. The Juniors contribute towards this fund, but let us make our computations on the W.M.S. and Y.W.M.S. departments. If every society made the same contribution, (which of course is not to be expected, since number of members and ability to pay vary much in these 1455 societies), according to the disbursements of the past year, twenty-eight dollars would be the average amount towards the upkeep of Home Missions. Use the same plan with each department.

Now, some societies which are paying much more than this amount may say that they are really over-paying! But, no! "Unto whom much is given, much is required." "Help every one her neighbor" is the *missionary way*,

whether with sister members or the objects of missionary efforts.

May each society avail itself of literature that informs, such as the short story found in the "Departments of Work," monthly Magazines and the annual number in particular—July-August, and other material.

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL COLUMN

Mrs. Eva J. Adams, Superintendent of Jubilee hospital of Henderson, N. C., and one of the special workers, writes:—"The year of 1938 has almost gone—(Dec. 18), but as we look back, we have a great many things for which to be thankful.

"As I read *The Womens Missionary Magazine* each month and see the work of the women of our church and especially that of our young women, both in this land and foreign lands, and when I recall that it is very largely because of the work and interest of the young women of the United Presbyterian church that I have been made a blessing to my people in this needy field, in the way of giving service, trying to nurse back to health those who have been unfortunate, and to lead them to see and understand that it is because of the Gift made by our Father in heaven nearly two thousand years ago that Christian people are willing to make sacrifices to make others happy, it is then that I pour out my soul to the Giver of all good and try to redouble my efforts to give better service.

"The poet has made Jesus to say, 'I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou given for me?—I have borne, I have borne it all for thee;—What hast thou borne for me?'

"As we realize more fully that the world and its fullness belong to Him; that He does not need anything at our hands, we know that we can serve Him only by ministering to those whom He gives us an opportunity to help. This gives us encouragement, and causes us to see doors for open service, when other-

wise we might see them closed.

"I have been here twenty-one years. It hardly seems true. Time has passed very rapidly. I have enjoyed the work. Many lives have been touched and helped; only on the other shore shall we know the extent of the labors of love and service made possible here by those who love the Lord.

"I know—and know it well—that this work could not have been carried on without your help and the help of the church. I want personally to express my thanks and appreciation for all you have done for us.

"The Duke Endowment gives us one dollar a day to care for those patients not financially able to pay; for this we are indeed very grateful.

"We have treated 491 patients this year. There were 5810 patient days. 1756 were full pay days at an average cost of one dollar and fifty cents a day. 1679 were part pay days, and 2375 were free days. From these figures you can get some idea of the amount of charity dispensed.

"We are wishing for you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

WHAT IS LACKING?

What is one great reason why, during 1900 years, the parting command of Christ—"Go, preach the gospel to every creature," has not been obeyed?—*Lack of money.*

Why have not all the world's fields, opened by God to His people, been opened?—*Lack of money.*

Why has missionary work already begun been sadly crippled at times?—*Lack of money.*

Why are student volunteers not hastening to enter the wide open doors of nations with the gospel?—*Lack of money.*

Why are so many home and foreign missionaries over-worked and falling by the way?—*Lack of helpers.*

Why is there lack of money in the Lord's treasury?—*Lack of effort.*

Why is there lack of effort by God's people?—*Lack of faith.*

Why is there such lack of faith?—*Lack of love.*

Why is there lack of love?—*Lack of prayer.*

—From "*Missionary Review of the World.*"

Do these questions cause others to come to mind? Would you answer the above questions as they have been answered?

A WORD FROM THE SUDAN

We are happy to share with our readers a letter from Miss Una Coie of Khartoum, North Sudan, giving a short report of the missionary society work among the young women. Miss Coie is doing us a great favor by sending in these facts. She says:—"Although I am not the presbyterial secretary (we have none) and there is no special reason why I should be the one to write the report other than that I have been connected with the work the longest, I'm going to send a few of our 'doings,' so that you will know that we are still carrying on."

Miss Coie speaks of there being three young women's societies—we had been assured of two and are very happy to know definitely of the third. There is one each in Khartoum North, Khartoum and Omdurman. The last named includes women as well as young women. To continue—

"These young women put on the Thank Offering pageant, one of our own manufacture, centered around the Bible, and pictures representing various thank offering scenes in the Bible,—and several young women recited the Scripture portions corresponding to the pictures, while others furnished music throughout the pageant.

"The society in Khartoum North and the one in Omdurman have been taking our various mission fields, and studying some of the things which have been accomplished there. For the Sudan, we are taking up the South Sudan in which all are much

interested, because they know Mr. and Mrs. McClure. They have also had two meetings on the work in the Congo.

"The society in Khartoum is attempting to study 'Congo Crosses' in *English*, as most of the members are students in the English Unity High School in Khartoum. Miss McKnight is sponsoring this society in the absence of Mrs. Shields in America.

"There is a plan on now which we hope may be carried out during the Christmas vacation, that of sending two young women, members of our societies, together with a missionary, to the churches in Atbara and Port Sudan to endeavor to get societies started there. This will be quite a new venture, but I am sure that if we can carry it out, it will prove a great blessing to the church. Since it will not be possible for them in the limited time which they have to visit Wad Medani, we must leave any organizing there to Miss McIntyre.

"The societies have all been plying their sewing machines fast these days in order to get dresses finished in time for the Christmas for the poor. As for material from which to make the dresses, one of the elders sent a bolt of cloth. The rest of the dresses were provided from other sources."

A SOCIETY CELEBRATES

*Maria Blair Missionary Society,
Princeton, Indiana*

Miss Anna Huddleson, president, has sent in an account of this celebration, part of which is being passed on to our readers:—

"Twenty-five years ago the Maria Blair Missionary Society had its inception within the ranks of the Women's Missionary Society, for it was there that the need of another society for the younger women of the church was discussed and plans for its organization effected. The fact that

our church had no young women's organization weighed heavily upon the heart of Mrs. Morris Watson, the wife of the pastor, so after much prayer, she invited those interested in such a society to meet at the manse one afternoon in the spring of 1913. Twenty-one women responded—and the young women's society was born.

The first meeting was held at the manse with twenty-one names on the roll. Twenty-five years later, of the original membership, seven have passed to their reward. Nine others are no longer members, some having removed elsewhere. Five are still active members.

Miss Maria Blair was president for the first two years and even after this her guidance and interest were so keenly felt by all that at her death it was decided to rename the society by giving it her name, the *Maria Blair Missionary Society*.

The present membership is forty-two, twenty-two of whom are life-members of the Women's General Missionary Society. The activities have been many and varied. We have studied missions. We have prayed for our missionaries, and for those among whom they labor. We have given of our means."

—*Excerpts from Miss Sadie Archer's Paper.*

"So we travel down life's highway,
Passing milestones, one by one,
And may we leave behind us—
Evidence of work well done.
May our goal be ever onward,
May our light around us shine,
That our work will show to others
We're a blessing to mankind.
And to her who went before us,
Guiding with a quiet hand,
To her who saw the great need,
Of such a mission band,
We know there is a gladness
And great joy within her heart,
That we, as willing workers,
Still do strive to do our part."

—*Mrs. Eunice W. Wallis.*

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER

Mrs. Charles Sankey, Y. W. secretary of Cedar Rapids Presbyterial, tells that the first banquet for the Y. W. societies of the presbyterial was held at the presbyterial meeting last spring. Each of the four societies represented contributed one member to serve on the banquet program. Song sheets with peppy but appropriate songs were used. They were privileged to have a missionary from the Indians to speak to them, Mrs. Patterson of Tama, and a member of the presbyterial. They also had a few words from India, Miss Kate A. Hill the speaker.

This venture on the part of the young women was so satisfactory to the women listening in as well as to the girls themselves that it has been requested that it become a permanent feature of the presbyterial meetings.

Mrs. Sankey conducted a conference later. Enthusiasm seemed to be the result of the whole meeting, inciting the congregations present to broaden their activities among the girls and young women. Even some of the boys wish to be included in the opportunity afforded by the missionary society.

A MEMBERSHIP LUNCHEON

The idea for such a meeting was gained from a copy of the *Missionary Review of the World*. The suggested name for the luncheon was "Butterfly Luncheon." A campaign for new members had been on. Each member had been given privately the name of a non-member she was to cultivate in various ways, such as inviting her to

meetings, remembering her on holidays, signing herself as, "Your Butterfly Friend." As this plan was carried out, it culminated in the springtime, so the "friends" were revealed at a spring luncheon. Spring flowers, and butterflies of the artificial type were used as decorations for the table. The napkins were adorned with butterflies and at each plate was a boutonniere of gay flowers. The matched couples marched arm in arm to their seats at the table. The toasts carried out the butterfly motif,— "The Cocoon of Life," "The Chrysalis," "The Wings," etc. It should be said that this function was to announce the "Birth of the Butterflies," or the introduction to the society of the member and her one-time non-member friend.

"LIVING TICKETS"

This plan to bring in new members is also suggested. You have often heard people say that they hesitate to go to a meeting new to them because they have no one with whom to go, and they feel so strange. To take away such an excuse, or perhaps a reason, each member of the society is to present a "living ticket," a non-member, as her ticket of admission! The one giving the plan did not say — *no ticket — no entrance!* That might work hardship in some cases, but it would be well to have it understood that every member is to do her best to meet the conditions. We all know how circumstances occur to defeat one's best efforts to keep her promise to be that "living ticket," yet you may be right sure the idea will be intriguing.

Girls' Circle Program

MISS HELEN JOHNSTON, 506 Woodbine, S. E., Warren, Ohio

THE SPECTRUM OF OUR LIVES

BOOKMARKS: If your Society has been collecting rainbow ribbons for bookmarks, now is the time for assembling them. Use the white ribbon given out at the first meeting of the year to bind the others together. This is to symbolize the Crystal Christ binding us by His love, His zeal, His sacrifice, His strength, His truth and His mercy through His Covenant that "Whosoever believeth on Him shall not perish but have Eternal Life."

INVITATIONS: Cut circles three or four inches in diameter from white art stock. Divide the circles into six segments by transverse lines. With watercolor or crayons tint these segments in rainbow colors clockwise around the disc, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and violet. Be sure each color has the same tone (amount of light and dark); this is very important and should be carefully worked out before the invitations are tinted. Your art instructor can give you directions for making a color wheel. On the blank side write:—"There is magic in this disc of simple rainbow tint. Bring it and a 'common' pin with you to the Girls' Circle meeting, (time) and (place); we will show you how to use it!"

PRELUDE: Have 15 or 20 minutes of instrumental music precede your meeting. Piano or piano and violin will be effective but if you can round up a trio or quartet it will add much to your service. Use music with quiet dignity, (e. g. Handel's Largo); it need not be difficult. Some girl who plays but is not a member of your Circle may be won to Missions by an invitation to help with the music. If you cannot find proper scores for the instruments you have, use familiar tunes from the Bible Songs.

SING: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 104, "Bring an Offering."

LEADER: "As we come into our meeting tonight what do you bring to your Lord?"

1ST CIRCLE GIRL: Relates, in her own words, the story of the faithful stewards as told in Matthew 25:14-30, adding—"To all three men a responsibility was intrusted. Two made the most of their opportunity, the third failed utterly. Do you think these men had equal opportunity? (Try to get the girls into a discussion of stewardship). Couldn't the one-talent man have doubled his one talent as the two others doubled their two and five talents?"

LEADER: "What has God intrusted to each of us?"

2ND CIRCLE GIRL: "God gave us His TRUTH and for generations the Word has been given to us here at home and to those in far away lands by His ministers."

3RD CIRCLE GIRL: "MERCY from God has been shown towards His people since, in the early days, the children of Israel strayed away from the fold."

4TH CIRCLE GIRL: "Jesus gave Himself, a SACRIFICE for us and each of us is indebted to him."

5TH CIRCLE GIRL: "The STRENGTH of God came to the prophets and the holy men of old and Jesus sent the POWER of the Holy Spirit to comfort His disciples."

6TH CIRCLE GIRL: "His ZEAL inspired His followers and today adds to the effectiveness of Christian service."

7TH CIRCLE GIRL: "Because of God's LOVE for us all, He has given these blessing to us."

PRAYER of thanksgiving to God for all the good things he has given us.

LEADER: "Did you ever think of these things as a trust which God has given into our keeping until the day when we shall make an accounting to Him? Perhaps yours is just a Peter Pan religion! You will recall that Peter Pan ran away to Never Never Land to escape the realities of life. He was always wanting someone to do things for him—he didn't want to face hard tasks nor help others. Are you like him? Do you expect God to give you all the good things without your ever taking time from your pleasures to thank Him?"

VOCAL SOLO OR DUET: "My Task" by Ashford may be used effectively.

2ND CIRCLE GIRL: "Having God's **TRUTH** we should pass it along to those who have not heard the Glad News."

3RD CIRCLE GIRL: "Since God has been kind to us; let us resolve to show **MERCY** to those around us."

4TH CIRCLE GIRL: "Because Jesus gave Himself for us shouldn't we share all that we have with others?"

5TH CIRCLE GIRL: "With the **STRENGTH** he gives us we can aid others and pray His **POWER** for them, also."

6TH CIRCLE GIRL: "By our earnestness we can win new friends to Jesus."

7TH CIRCLE GIRL: "Surely the **LOVE** of God should fill our hearts and pass into every life we contact."

1ST CIRCLE GIRL:

"If I have strength, I owe the service of the strong.

If melody I have, I owe the world a song.

If I can stand when all around my post are falling;

If I can run with speed when needy hearts are calling;

And if my torch can light the dark of any night,

Then, I must pay the debt I owe with living light.

'For any gift God gives to me I cannot pay;

Gifts are most mine when I most give them all away.

God's gifts are like his flowers which show their right to stay

By giving all their bloom and fragrance away;

Riches are not gold or land, estates, or marts,

The only wealth that is, is found in human hearts!"

—Woods.

LEADER: "The rainbow rays that are reflected from our Crystal Christ into the heart of each of us can do little good if we hoard them there like buried treasure. These rays, like the talents intrusted to the servants in the parable, may be multiplied if we will give ourselves willingly to our task. The little color wheel you received as an invitation represents, in color, the gifts God has given you. If this disc is spun with a pin for an axis you will see these symbolic tints break up into a clear white light like the prism from which they were originally reflected. So, if we are good stewards, can our lives, colored by those gifts He has intrusted to our care, show Him again to all the world."

SING softly and with bowed heads Bible Songs Hymnal No. 125, "My Solemn Vows," and close your program with prayers of consecration.

Negro Missions

MRS. ADA KERR WILSON, Secretary, 115 E. Grandview Ave., Zelienople, Pa.

A LETTER OF THANKS

Dear Mrs. Wilson:

I want to tell you how Christmas was celebrated at Prairie Mission. Several weeks before Christmas we received a letter from Oxford, Ohio asking for the names of all of our children. We sent the names of all who were in school up to that time. A number of children came in late and their names were not included. But we received gifts from several other missionary societies so that we had plenty for all.

Then, the Young Women's Missionary Society of the 6th U. P. Church, East Liberty, Pittsburgh sent through you for the names of all of our mothers, and to our great surprise, we received an envelope addressed to each one, containing a crisp new dollar bill, also candy for all of the children.

We sent for all of the mothers to come Friday afternoon, December the 16th for their party; rather early but we wished to get that off so that we could give our attention to the Children's party which had to be on the following Friday. We had a tree beautifully decorated but with no gifts in sight. It must have looked rather disappointing because we had told them that we had gifts for them. Our first effort was to have the teachers get acquainted with these mothers. We have a number of new families represented in the school and some of the parents had never been to the school, partly because they live such a long distance from us. We had a good meeting conducted by Mrs. Peters. A number of the women expressed themselves and they joined heartily in singing. Then, we brought in the little box that held the envelopes. Your letter was read and one from Mrs. Williamson and the gifts were distributed. Those mothers were a happy lot.

I delivered in person an envelope

addressed to Mrs. Leah Faile. She is the oldest person in our community. She is hard of hearing and I had some difficulty in making her understand that the envelope contained money and where it came from. She thought I had a letter for her and asked me to read it. When I pulled out the currency with the picture of George Washington on it, she exclaimed, "O, I know who that is. It's Miss Bradford." When she did understand she was very thankful and asked me to take it and buy her some shoes so that she could come to church. She felt in several holes in the ragged mattress on her bed and pulled out small sums which she added to make the necessary total.

We dismissed school on Friday, the 23rd and that afternoon we had a pageant given by grades three, four, five and six. A Christmas tree displayed some of the gifts and a chimney was built from the brick-like boxes of candy sent by the Sixth Church. Each teacher had the pleasure of presenting the gifts that were addressed to his own pupils. Mrs. Taylor, teacher of the Primary Department, had made special effort to teach her little ones to give to others of such as they had. The second grade bought a grape fruit for me. One child gave packages to teachers, each containing two sweet potatoes. Other gifts were peanuts, home cured meat, canned berries, etc. We enjoyed the part we were privileged to play in making others realize some of the joy that Christ brought to earth.

I wish to report further that from your workers, the school children, members of our congregation and friends, we have an expression of appreciation in the sum of \$245.00 raised in annual rally and in the Thank Offering, raised by the Juniors and the women.

We thank all of those who have sent Christmas gifts and clothing to our people.

Very truly yours,
Wm. Peters.

MILLER'S FERRY, ALABAMA

With the end of the year just a few days distant, we approach the close with gratitude, counting our blessings both personal and general.

A student body alive with energy, interest and enthusiasm, willing and anxious to go, a faculty wide awake active and co-operative—these are significant blessings which make for success. A good spirit and good health pervade our campus.

All of the departments of the school have been very active this year.

The work of the Vocational Department is being felt throughout the community. Aside from the regular class work, there young men under the instruction of Prof. McQueen have inoculated seed for the winter cover crops which have supplied the community. A few weeks ago, they cleaned the Church's cemetery and they are planning to fence it as soon as they get the wire. These young men have displayed a great interest in making mattresses. A dozen mattresses have been made. Another good work done by the boys was the laying of a water line out to their vocational building.

The girls in the Home Economics Department have taken great pride in serving meals to the faculty twice each month. Miss Bolden, the instructor, is doing a great work with the girls in the department.

Under the direction of Mrs. N. D. Williams, the girls in the Plain Sewing Department are doing efficient work. They learn the practical things that they need in their homes such as cutting, making, and repairing garments. They are in need of material for this department.

There is not a Department in our school in which we take more pride than we do in the hospital. We are located ten miles from the nearest doctor; therefore the great burden of the sickness in the community is on the hospital. We have had very few deaths, but recently one of our small boys who lived in the community died there. The doctor could do nothing for the child.

Miss Ida Mae Bethea, our librarian who studied Library Science at Atlanta University the past summer, has rearranged the library, assessed and classified all of our books. New cases were made in the vocational building. We are very thankful for an appropriation this year, which we hope will bring our library up to the state requirement.

We are also getting an appropriation for our science laboratory. We hope that this department will be brought up to the state requirement. We are now on the "B" accredited list and feel sure that this year we shall get on the "A" list.

We certainly wish that our good friends of the North could have been present at our Christmas entertainment and could have seen how happy the children were when they received the gifts and candy. Had it not been for your generosity, many of these children would have received no gifts for Christmas.

We again thank each one of you who sent Christmas boxes.

N. D. Williams.

* * *

We are sorry to report the death of R. H. Adams, husband of Mrs. Eva Adams, superintendent of Jubilee Hospital. He was stricken Christmas day and died the following Friday. It was a great shock to the community and cast a shadow over all the holidays. Our sympathy is with Mrs. Adams and our prayer is that she may be comforted in the knowledge, that "God does not afflict willingly."

Home Missions

MRS. WM. COOK, Secretary, 1201 Sixth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

EZEL NOTES

Well, it was a Merry Christmas for everyone, although the snow didn't appear for the occasion. In the school, the church, the community, the evidence of friendship and Christian love was very evident. Kind friends everywhere helped us to make much of this time and season, and we want to express to all our deep appreciation for your thoughtfulness.

We are happy that the Christmas here is not all receiving. Perhaps our greatest joy is in sharing with others who are less fortunate than ourselves. The students in the school grouped in their home rooms, and brought gifts especially designed for a family. This has been our practice for several years and this year showed no slacking in this endeavor. Homes were made happy because of this, which otherwise would have received nothing. From the clothing room went help to many who were in need. YOU made that possible, and may you have the greater joy in this service.

The teachers were all away during the Christmas vacation. They are all back, reporting that they had a fine vacation and are ready for the opening of school. Two weeks and the first half of the year will be completed. Time rolls on, and it will not be long until we are reporting about the closing of another year. The second semester will show some new students in our midst, mostly in the Junior High School.

During the vacation the living room and the dining room of the Teacher's Home were redecorated and refinished. This work has been contemplated for some time, and the newness of the rooms is most pleasing to all the occupants. Repairs about the school building and property in general have been done, and

we begin the new year with everything in good shape.

Clothing has been coming to us very generously, though not more than we can use. In fact, it may be that some have hesitated about sending to us thinking that we do not have need for it. Please believe me when I say that we are in need of all the clothing we can get. Especially are we in need of men's clothing. With the spring and summer months coming on will you not remember Ezel School, making shipment to Mt. Sterling, Kentucky, if by freight or express, or to Ezel if by mail. Thank you very much, and all who have helped this year and in the years past.

In this New Year may you have the rich blessings of the Christ in your service to Him. Remember us daily in your devotions, as we serve in your stead.

Ray M. Davis.

FIELD SECRETARY

We are well started in the new year now—far enough into 1939 to have already forgotten some of the resolutions made on the first day of January when we looked back and realized some of the failures of 1938. It is Kipling, I think, that represents a little girl asking of one and another the way back to yesterday and finally, brokenheartedly, she wails "Can nobody show me the road back to yesterday? there are so many things I wanted to do!" Alas! there is no road back—not even to the place where resolutions were broken in this New Year: but we can always start again—let us do that just now and make 1939 stand out as a year of great accomplishment toward making the world Christ-Conscious because we individual women, young women, and

(Continued on page 366)

Indian Missions

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, Secretary, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

Meet My Friend:

Grandmother Fannie Henning

A little old Indian lady visits the Manse as often as three times a week. She usually comes in with the announcement, "I's cold!" or "I's sick!"

She likes to sit by the fire-place, or if there is no fire there, she sits by the hot-air vent in the wall. She is greatly amused at that kind of stove. She looks at the picture of the Saviour above the mantel of the fire-place and says, "I pray to Jesus," lifting her hands as she says it.

We cannot understand much of what she says, but enough to carry on some conversation. Also enough to know she wants something—a spool of thread, a needle, quilt pieces, or perhaps some boric acid solution for her poor "sick" eyes. Sometimes she has a sore knee to bandage or a burn that needs salve. She came in the other day with a piece of dress goods, saying (I thought) "Santa

Claus," but instead she was saying "Sunday clothes." Someone had given her the material for a dress for the "Church House." She laughed merrily over my mistake, but secured thread to make the dress for Church. She needs a shawl for Sabbath wear, which we will try to provide.

She is so faithful at the services, always the first one there and in her own way we believe she comes early to worship. She seems to just love to be in Church.

We have learned to love this little Christian lady very much and were made so happy at the Communion Service to have two granddaughters come forward for baptism. We ask prayers for these young girls, Lena Tewee and Inez Sumpter, cousins, and their Grandmother Fannie Henning.

Mrs. E. H. Carson,
Simnasho, Ore.

LOVE'S LABOR REWARDED

The missionary family and kindly Government neighbors had a busy time sorting, selecting and wrapping gifts which many of our readers had so thoughtfully sent to Simnasho Mission. But on Saturday afternoon they forgot how weary they were when two hundred and fifty happy people gathered in the gayly decorated little Church to celebrate.

The program was carefully planned, the Christmas story was read, given in tableau and song, and each one did his part very well. The Indian women marching in the processional with their colored scarfs and lovely shawls added a real oriental touch to the scene.

Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus (two Indian men who have played the parts so well for years) with their helpers

gave out gifts and candy to every one present and set aside gifts for absent ones.

The Chief and three other men gave greetings. The next day a caller at the Manse said, "We had a good Christmas at the Church." There are so few words of thanks that when one does speak gratefully it means so much to our Missionaries and makes the labor lighter. For they are happy that the Spirit of Christmas was felt and given out at Simnasho.

AMERICAN INDIAN CONFERENCE

The Joint Committee on Indian work, consisting of members of the Home Missions Council and the Council of Women for Home Missions and a few visitors met in con-

ference in Washington, D. C., with Hon. John Collier, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and representatives from the various offices of the Indian Bureau on January 5-6, 1939. It was my privilege, as the Secretary of Indian work under the Women's Board, to attend this meeting.

This seminar on social, educational, and religious work among the Indians proved most helpful and informing. Dr. Mark A. Dawber, Secretary of the Home Missions Council, introduced Commissioner John Collier, who gave a concise, general presentation of the Government's program. He laid special emphasis on the desire to raise the standard of living of the Indians, to plan for their leisure time, to quit robbing them and be honest with them, and to make reasonable adjustment of old grievances in the spirit of kindness and justice. "There must be no dogmatic overall policy which does not discriminate", he said, "for each one is a problem and necessarily there must be an experimental attitude."

Mr. Collier spoke briefly of several big jobs the Government is attacking for large numbers of Indians.

1. The Bill of Health. The Indian is relatively sick. He is not vanishing, but rather increasing. Tuberculosis, trachoma, and venereal diseases are common. Medical ministrations have been free, but authority has just been received whereby a fee may be asked for medical service. He said, "We were lucky to get them to use the service, but felt it was bad psychology to give it all free, and this has proved a flaw in the work. It took a long time to get away from the practice, but this year authority has been given."

2. Economic Upbuilding. Mr. Collier spoke generally of the educational work and the need of more vocational schools for immediate economic results, also of the revival

of the Indian arts and crafts. "Things seem to fall over extremes in Indian work", and penury is ahead for the Indian unless great problems are solved, not the least of these are those serious questions of soil erosion and land tenure; these will determine the future of the Indian people.

3. Reconstruction of Community Life. The building of homes, schools, and community centers with the help of the Indians and thus assist to reconstruct community life is a vital part of the Government plan. With the deterioration of the ranges and the "running away" in population, in places he said they were dealing with a "living archaeology." Great wisdom and patience are needed, consequences cannot be foreseen, they must be worked out by the Indian in his own way and a merger made into the white life.

Mr. Collier illustrated his policy by citing conditions in various tribes. For instance, the Sioux have resources for the present, but their future is vague; for the population is increasing $1\frac{1}{2}\%$ a year and they are trying to live on land which could subsist only 50% of them. In the Navajo land the present yield is about $\frac{1}{3}$ of the past and with soil erosion and the "running away" in population, it is impossible to carry 50,000 Indians.

Forcefully and sincerely Commissioner Collier deplored the obstacles in Indian work.

1. Dependency of the Indian Office on Congress. The work is at the mercy of Congress. There is slowness of movement to get action and a perpetual anxiety on the part of the Indian Bureau to do a thing long enough to succeed.

2. Personnel. Those in Indian Service work hard in hours and there is great strain and stress in the work, but they were not chosen primarily for Indian purposes. They are not trained, and have not the

ability to deal with complexities. Indian Service training is badly needed, but no money is appropriated for personnel work. Politics and personnel are great obstacles.

3. Psychology of the Indian. Wardship is a serious problem. The native language, as difficult as Chinese, is not written. Many missionaries are learning the language of their people. The problem of determining who are really Indian is baffling, an Indian may have 1/64 Indian blood and still be called an Indian; an act limiting to 1/4 Indian or 1/2 Indian would help.

Mr. Collier declared money was no obstacle in the Indian work and that he would gladly accept a 25% cut for the privilege of being able to use the appropriations. Laughingly he said it was a crazy system and wished for a flexible system, one that would make possible the appropriating of funds for the development of a trained, efficient Indian Service, and give access to the Indian appropriations for the solving of all the problems of the work. How to avoid discouragement of the Indian and arouse new hope and courage to help themselves is a colossal task.

INDIAN EDUCATION

"Without destroying the old culture of the Indian, we must introduce him to a new culture. Without destroying his native language, we must give him the power to speak, read, and think in the language which is the major tool of intercommunication for many of those with whom he will have to associate in his later life. We must introduce an appreciation of the quantitative relationships which permeate so much of white life to the offspring of races which have had little use for computation. We must introduce an awareness of sanity and medical precautions in their relationship to human health to people who have

never learned to think in scientific terms. We must interest children of the nomadic hunter or herdsmen in those activities which are associated with a fixed abode, and we must give to each individual a skill in the performance of his chosen work that will enable him to compete with those who for generations have followed the newer vocations. To do this, we cannot depend wholly on generalized education."

*Williar W. Beatty,
Director of Education.*

GRATEFUL THANKS

Dear Friends:

There were many donations which came in December. We appreciate all of them and thank you for them.

Gifts under the tree were in three groups:

1. Those the Indians brought for one another. At our invitation the Tribal Council had appointed a committee to distribute these.

2. Those sent by the Welfare Association of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a city fifty miles east of us. These toys had been sent to Mr. and Mrs. George Young Bear who had charge of assigning them to families and distributing them.

3. Those the Mission gave, made possible by your donations. This year we were able to have a package for every family, ninety-two families. Where there were children the package contained toys, dolls, and miscellaneous gifts. Where there were no children the package contained a towel, wash cloth, and soap.

A treat of candy and oranges was provided all present at the service and sent to "shut-ins."

There were also six visitors from the Bible School at Boone, Iowa, where Pearl Bear and Ella Davenport are attending school. After the Chapel service those friends went with us to the Sanitorium and sang for the patients in all six wards.

They also remained with us till evening and conducted another service at the chapel. About forty attended this evening song and testimony service.

Sincerely yours.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Patterson.

INDIAN ARROWS (TAMA, IOWA)

Snow and mild temperature at Tama made Christmas a perfect day so that there was a record attendance of two hundred and fifty at the Chapel service. Your missionary's message was on the question of the Wise Men, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews?" We were happy to have our predecessors, Rev. and Mrs. R. G. Smith, have a part in the service by singing, "Come Unto Me."

Luke's account of The Shepherds was read by Mrs. George Young Bear as president of the Women's Missionary Society. This society was also represented in the service by Mrs. Robert Waseskuk and Helen Waseskuk who sang, "No Room in the Inn." Matthew's account of the Wise Men was read by Minnie Old Bear representing the Young People's Society. The Government Day School Bible Classes were represented by a group of girls singing, "Christmas Star."

Special Music was also provided by friends from the Bible School at Boone, Iowa, where Pearl Bear and Ella Davenport are attending. These Boone friends remained with us till evening when they conducted a song and testimony service attended by forty.

While calling in each of the eighty-one homes in the Reservation to leave a "Christian Service" calendar and to invite all to the Christmas service the way opened for Bible reading and prayer in forty-five homes. The Smiths relate that when they came to the Mission here in 1907 it was not possible to have prayer in any home. Their life time

of service here has not been in vain.

Some may remember the picture in the June Magazine of Ma-na-to-wa-see by her wick-i-up and that her's is the only wick-i-up left as a permanent home. Now she is in the hospital seriously ill with pneumonia. I called on her soon after Christmas to take her some fruit. Just as I entered the door she collapsed and fell with her back toward the open fire on the floor. (We usually find her sitting on the ground beside the fire supervising the cooking of a meal in the kettles hanging in the old fashioned way over the open fire.) Her son quickly pulled the firebrands away from her clothes while I lifted her to the bench that serves as a bed. Her son asked her to go to the hospital with me but she wanted to stay by the wick-i-up. The next day a step-daughter who had been nursed through spotted fever at the hospital two years ago called on her and persuaded her that the hospital was a good place when sick and she then consented to go. She is being well cared for at the hospital but the outcome is uncertain.

Tatoosh, the Thunder Bird, is one of the great powers in the folk-lore and traditions of the Indians. He flaps his wings and the thunders roll, the mountains rend, the trees shudder and the earth rocks. The lightning is the flash of his eye.

The Ladies' Aid of Warm Springs wishes to thank those Societies and individuals who responded so generously to their requests for materials, etc. They are well supplied with an abundance of material.

The Doctor has been testing the children in the school for T.B. and found out that 70% are active to the tests. (In white schools this percentage is only 20). Efforts are to be made to drop this high percentage. (Warm Springs)

Foreign Missions

MRS. J. D. SANDS, Secretary, 5542 Hampton St., East Liberty Station, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISSIONARIES' BIRTHDAYS

FEBRUARY

Miss Alice Grimes.....	February 4
Miss Kate A. Hill.....	February 4
Miss Vida J. Graham.....	February 9
Miss Elsie E. Grove.....	February 10
Miss Rosa McCullough.....	February 15
Miss Martha Glass	February 18
Miss R. Jean Black.....	February 19
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N.....	February 20
Miss Ella M. Gordon.....	February 21
Miss Janette Howland.....	February 21

THE SUDAN

The school at Khartum North was opened some time in August with a larger enrollment than they have ever had so early in the year. There were over sixty in the Kindergarten at the end of the first week so it was announced that they could take no more until January first when a new class would be started. A former graduate of this school, trained as a nurse in Assiut, is doing well indeed at her work. She is quite faithful in visiting the children who are absent and is conscientious in looking after all the little illnesses. She also ministers to a large number of outsiders. One day 89 patients were cared for but as the clinic period is to be only one-half hour long, many of the patients had to be turned away.

Ellen Smith is reported as "a refreshing and capable addition to the household and staff." She teaches one and a half hours daily and studies Arabic very diligently at other times.

Miss Mary Coie spends much of her time with Helen and David and Mohammed (small children in the home); but it is felt that it is abundantly worth while for her to give time to that work, not only because of the results in the lives of these three but for the practical lessons the older girls learn from watching

MISSIONARIES' PRAYER DAY

Their day! the morning dawned more fair!
 Small cares more lightly pressed.
 The busy hours of ministry
 Brought joy before unguessed.
 Their strength seemed as the strength of
 ten
 To preach, to heal, to plan;
 They walked and did not faint that day,
 Unwearied still they ran.
 Their day upon the calendar,
 When Christians everywhere
 With reverent faith wrought golden links
 In one great chain of prayer. —Sel.
 From *The Missionary Link*.

their development. Mohammed is the little three year old boarder. When he came to the School less than a year ago he was too weak to play and was like a little wizened-up old man. Now he is simply bubbling over with life and is "such an adorable little fellow."

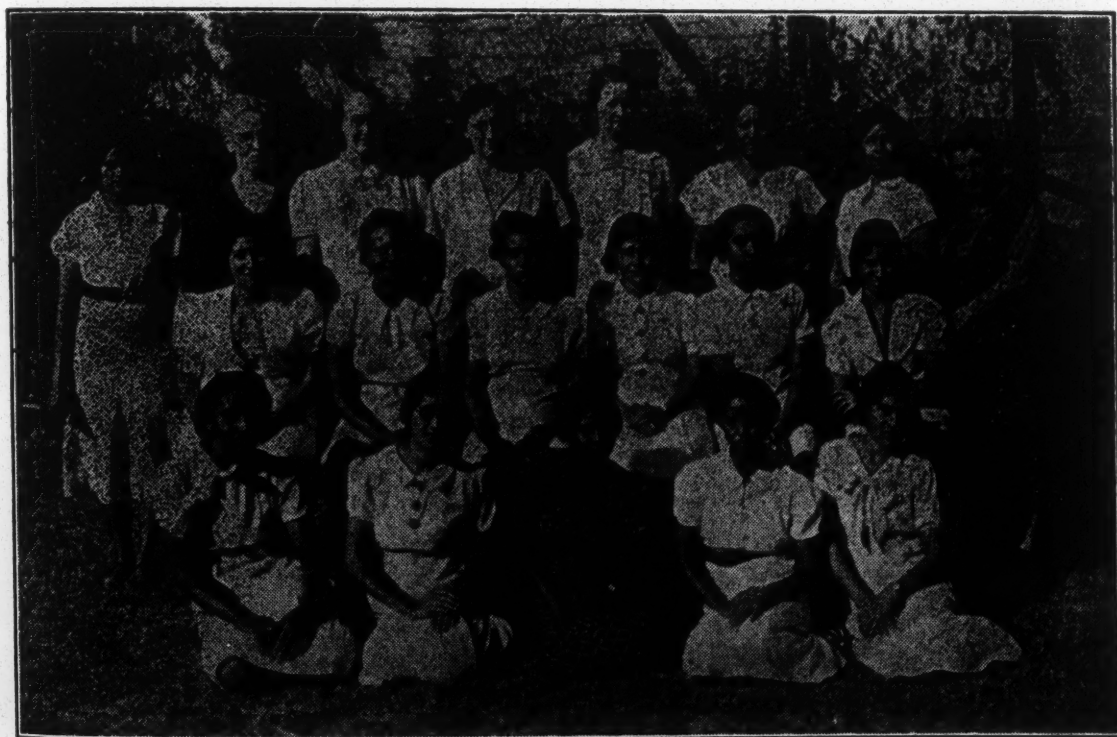
Miss McClellan is finding great pleasure in giving to the older girls a simple little course in the mental, emotional and religious development of little children which she prepared when studying in America last year. Nearly all the girls in the class have pre-school age children in their homes and the answers to questions and the oral themes they give are always made spicy with the illustrations from their observation of these little ones. Nor do they hesitate to point out the bad as well as good habits in the three little charges, and their adeptness in assigning the causes for both good and bad habits shows how very closely they have watched the training of the children.

The Bible Women's Institute, as usual, was held during the first month of Ramadan, when it is difficult to work in the homes. Different ones of the Bible Women conducted chapel exercises in the school and they were very fine. Miss Aulora McIntyre of Wad Medani attended this Institute. Her very efficient teacher, Sitt Berta, had a daily pe-

riod with the class in Acts. She had translated Ida Tarbell's Notes on that book. Miss McIntyre taught a class in Revelation; Miss Pillow taught from the book of Mark, and Miss Una Coie had a class in Methods of Bible Study. Under Miss McKnight's direction, the girls each learned to make a dress, using a carefully selected pattern. Some lovely dresses were made. Miss McKnight is very capable along this line and gladly gave her services although she is regularly kept busy as General Treasurer of the Mission. A picture of the girls shows several nationalities—Egyptian, Sudanese, Armenian, Abyssinian, Greek and mixtures. They teach about 700 girls (all Moslem) in the six cities: Khartum, Khartum North, Omdurman, Atbara, Port Sudan and Wad Medani. Their pupils range in age from twelve to twenty-five years. They learn to read, write, spell, and in

some cases to do Sudanese embroidery besides having a Bible lesson each day.

The Church in Wad Medani is progressing under the leadership of the capable young pastor, Rev. Wesley and Sitt Esther, his wife. They have a sweet little girl, Cecille, born July 4. Mr. Calliangi, a Greek, built them a lovely new church which makes the worship seem more impressive. A Women's and Girls' Missionary Society has just been organized there. Fourteen were present at the first meeting but there are at least ten more who are likely to belong. They meet the first Wednesday of each month and on other Wednesdays will meet to sew when desirable. They are quite an enthusiastic and exceptionally well educated group of women and girls for that country. The work in Wad Medani has progressed. One hundred twenty-five are now enrolled with two training teachers and



BIBLE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE, KHARTUM NORTH

Front row: left to right, Hikmat Simaan; Leeza Hanna; Regina Ibrahim; Dominica Zickta; Hameya Hanna. Middle row: left to right, Eugenie Khaleel; Fulla Ibrahim; Mufeeda Simaan; Zakea Azar; Marie George; Zakea Hanna. Back row: left to right, Rifga Girgis, A. McIntyre; Miss Pillcw; Miss Una Core; Miss McKnight; Sara Garase; Erada Stander; Mary Gerbara Milkamian.

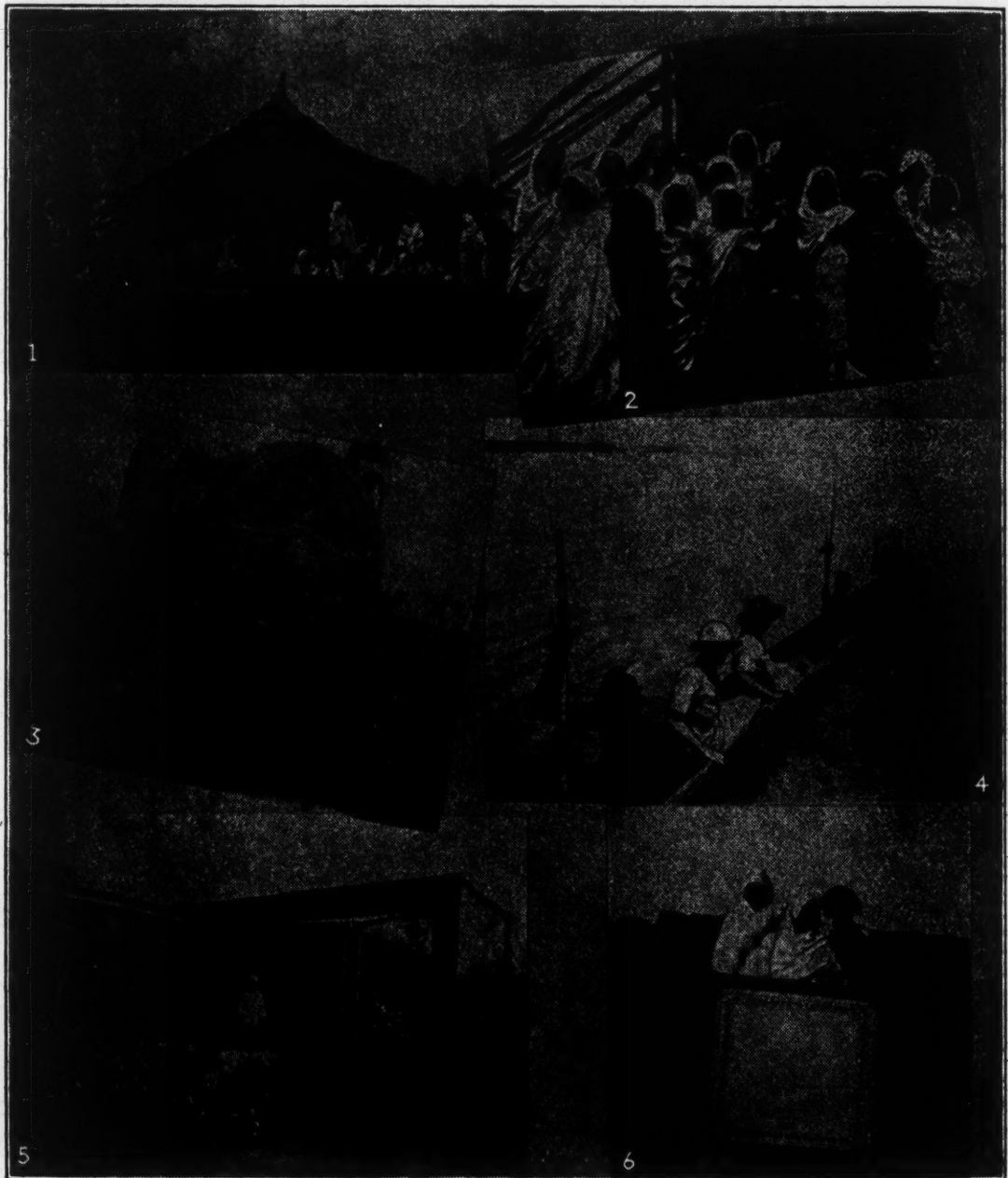
one helper. We are thankful for the progress that has been made in The Sudan.

EGYPT

Our missionaries in Egypt were under considerable tension during the time when European war seemed imminent, as Egypt would probably have been in great danger in case of war. Fervent prayers were made by

the Egyptian Christians at the time of the war crisis and all feel that the Lord answered prayer in a marvelous way. Even the most indifferent spiritually were awakened to pray. The Lord can overrule all things for good and to His glory. We can imagine how thankful all were that war was averted.

The Egyptian people celebrated the



AT WORK IN THE SUDAN

No. 1—The class working on the Sudanese embroidery. No. 2—This class meets Friday morning for study and Thursday evening for embroidery. No. 3—Starting to work: Greek church in the background. A. McIntyre and Sue Berta. No. 4—Miss Grove, Miss McIntyre on Sobat River as they go to visit a village. No. 5—Miss McIntyre's home. Wad Medani. No. 6—The embroidery frame. Hafessa her sister Haram and Sue Berta.

arrival of a princess at the palace in Alexandria with great demonstration. The baby has been named Ferial. A royal salute of 41 guns brought the glad news to the people. If the baby had been a boy, the salute would have been 101 guns.

Miss Margaret Bell wrote: "Our school at Fayoum had a share in a Youth Festival in a public garden here in honor of the birth of Princess Ferial. It took lots of work to get the girls ready. They wore simple white dresses, green sashes, white hair bands with a white paper rose and green leaves. Our school came fifth among the Schools for Girls. Some of those which preceded were more elaborately dressed but when our children marched onto the field everyone exclaimed: 'How clean they look!' They went through their games without a mistake, for which we were all thankful." The Governor of Fayoum Province sent Miss Bell a letter and she enclosed a copy:

Office of the Governor Fayoum
Province, Egypt.

December 5, 1938.

To the Directress

American Mission School for
Girls, Fayoum.

Madam:—It pleases me very much to send you the thanks of His Excellency, the Minister of Education, and I also send you my thanks, for the very pretty appearance your School made in its good order, its tidy dressing, its games and song on that day of the Children's Entertainment, on the third of December, when they played so joyfully in celebrating the birth of Princess Ferial.

As I mention to you this good work of your pupils, it gives me pleasure to tell you that I appreciated your good care and trouble in preparing them and bringing them to help in this Entertainment.

I am sending a copy of this letter to the Committee in Cairo in charge of the Inspection of Schools for Girls, to be kept there.

Very respectfully yours,
Mohamed Bey Abaza.

We hear, too, of the good work being done in the villages and the missionaries are so grateful for good health and for opportunities opening up before them. Every day they have gone out and still cannot answer all the calls that come to them. They say it is good to see the eagerness of the people to hear and learn and they try to reach as many as possible for the time is short.

The Junior Box arrived in Luxor just about the time school opened. A letter from Miss Ida Whiteside carries their "Thank You" for all the nice things it contained. She says everything is very acceptable and will be so helpful when they are giving out prizes this Spring. They use the things mostly as Sabbath School prizes.

They had a good opening of school, with 268 girls in the Boarding School and 55 in the Branch School. Miss Ruth McCleery, Miss Grace Vincent and Miss Elizabeth White are assisting in the work. The new Egyptian teachers also are working well. Miss Helen Noordewier is busy with her evangelistic work in the District.

INDIA

Some letters have come from the missionaries who went out for the first time in September. One of them writes: "What a joy and privilege it is at last to be in this land of India. I still do not feel as if I were much of a missionary, because I am merely in the process of Language Study and expect to continue with that until next September." All these girls attended Annual Meeting, feeling quite useless, much interested in some cases but perplexed in others as regards the business end of things. They were located with Miss Lois Buchanan in the school bungalow of Avalon in Pathankot, which is near the foothills of the Himalayas and they enjoy seeing the sunset glow on the snow-capped mountains. They find the study of the language quite difficult and are kept busy.

The evangelistic missionaries have been out in camp and are having good response to their teaching. Some of them have had the privilege of having Dr. and Mrs. Mills Taylor with them and have shown them how the work is carried on. It has been rather cold in camp but the work seems to be most interesting.

Miss Roma Beatty, who spent many years in evangelistic work in



A Tibetan mother and her little boy. A common type in North India. She was selling trinkets and he rode on her back.

India, will be much missed in the season's work. She arrived in America on December 8 and on December 22, at the home of her sister in Dover, Ohio, was married to Mr. A. W. Ekey. Her new home address is Mrs. A. W. Ekey, R.D. 2, Steubenville, Ohio. We know she will continue to work for her Master in America.

One of our new workers in camp is Miss Grace Ranson, whose smiling face shows her happiness in her work.

Miss Dora Whitely, the newly elected Correspondent for the Women's Board, writes in a very interesting way of the Annual Meeting. Among other things she says: "It was a real delight to have Miss Milligan and Dr. and Mrs. Taylor with

us during the Annual Meeting; for months before we had been enjoying Miss Milligan. Dr. Taylor gave several messages that will long be remembered; he is a fine expositor of the Word. Mrs. Taylor gave a very helpful message one day in the devotions preceding the business session. It gives us great encouragement to have visitors from the Church at home." Dr. Walter Skellie of our Mission in Egypt and Dr. Earle Collins of Tarkio College were also visitors in India this Fall.

The Adult Literacy Campaign is being carried on rather vigorously in many places. A number of young women are now reading the Gospel of Mark. The missionaries say the end is not yet; the interest is going to spread and spread and the spiritual results can not be evaluated to



Grace Ranson in camp holding three month old little girls, each wearing only a cotton shirt though the weather was quite cold.

say nothing of other results. Keep on praying for this very important work.

Great interest and prayer center about the Bible School that Mrs.

Samuel and Miss Marian Peterson are starting in Rawalpindi in connection with one of the churches there. This School was to open on January 4. While waiting for it to open officially they spent time instructing a number of inquirers and two new converts. They are teaching these and others in the neighborhood and planning for the work in the congregation. They hope to use some of the resident students to help in carrying on the work. Miss Peterson writes: "We do need much prayer that this School may be a veritable power-house."

Miss Eva Hewitt sent out a request for special prayer. She wrote that four of our missionaries and eight Indian workers including Mrs. Samuel (whom some of our readers know) and Dr. John Samuel, her son, were going to set up a camp in a place near the Afghanistan border where missionaries have not been before. It is at Shinkiari on the Abbottabad-Srinagar road, about seventy miles from Abbottabad. Miss Hewitt asks prayer for the Spirit's

preparation of hearts up there; that each of the group may be a real witness; that the dispensary may have a real opportunity for service; and above all else, that they will find those who will accept and follow the Lord Jesus and that the converts may be strengthened for every temptation.

ETHIOPIA

Some Christmas cards and good wishes for the New Year have come from Addis Ababa. These are much appreciated but contain no news items. We are still praying that the way may be opened up for some new nurses and other workers to be admitted to Ethiopia as Miss Faught and Miss Nichol expect shortly to return to America on their furlough which has been delayed for some time.

Let us pray most earnestly for all our fields and especially for the work in Ethiopia which at the present time is in such an unsettled state. Let us join the Mission in supplication for the Lord's guidance and help.

"ABOUND IN THIS GRACE ALSO"

(Continued from page 313)

land. He thought of himself in terms of the rich young man who came to Jesus and was told, "Go sell all that thou hast." The young man of the Bible went away, leaving Jesus grieved. Mr. Studd went and sold all that he had and followed Christ. He was in China when he came into possession of his inheritance. Straightway he sat down and wrote five checks of \$25,000 each and five of \$5,000 each. Think of the currents of life set in motion by these gifts. One of the larger checks went to Mr. Moody, with which he started his training school in Chicago; another to George

Mueller of Bristol, England; another to George Holland, a special friend of his father; another to Booth Tucker of the Salvation Army. He invested his whole life in China, India, and Africa, where away from all his people, he died in 1931. This man was born rich. He found Christ, gave his riches away, and died rich—rich in life and character. His life and money enriched literally thousands of lives, and who can measure the riches that came into his own life as a result of it? This is something of what it means "to abound in this grace also."

Junior Department

MRS. W. R. McMUNN, Secretary, 302 Hastings Ave., Oakdale, Pa.

The Junior Special for the year 1938-1939 is the support of Bible Women in India. The amount asked is \$2,000.00.

JUNIORS OF INDIA

The Junior Secretary of India writes us a letter—

In Camp at Shinkari
Hazara Dist. N.W.F.P.
India.
December 2, 1938.

Dear Mrs. McMunn:

Your lovely letter long ago acknowledging the Junior caps came, but I've left it at home. The one thing I want to say is that we are gathering more caps, and I hope we can get fifty or more to send with Evelyn Cathcart in February or March when she goes.

We're in a very interesting place—the Campbellpur camp where missionaries have never been to stay before. We are staying a month and Dr. Bergsma has his dispensary on the job. Everyone lives in tents across from the Police Station on a lovely flat camping spot. In all we have numbered about eighteen, counting cooks and watchman and medical assistants, so it's quite a crowd. The people are dreadfully poor and sickly for it is a malarial region. There has been great joy in preaching here in the villages and little farm houses for there is a great hunger for the message. Today I went alone for my partner, Janette Howland had a bad throat and head cold, and it was a revelation to me to see two Mohammedan women's eyes fill with tears as they heard of Christ's death on the cross. Somehow we don't expect such reaction to our message—and we should! It is so wonderful to have a Saviour and to know we are saved.

It somehow dawns on us oftener in this kind of work when we deal with the utter hopelessness of these religions.

It has been great to see the demand for the little gospel portions in this semi-mountainous section. Especially do the boys and girls become interested in the good-looking, bright-colored little books. A few days back a group round us was examining the books. Only a few had a pice to buy one—only $\frac{1}{2}$ a cent—and several ran home to bring a pice. Such eagerness was refreshing. Then one little bright faced fellow, rather apologetically held up an egg, and said, "Will you give me one for an egg?" It was my first experience of selling a gospel that way, but was it not a lovely one? They say it is rather common in this section. Of course, missionaries always need eggs.

As we left another village that week a fine, straight little fellow showed us the way, about half a mile, through the little lanes and around so many corners, out across the field and a stream, back to the car. For his kindness we gave him a gospel of Matthew for he could read. In so many ways the Bible is being distributed and so much by eager school children.

We carry a roll of selected pictures from S. S. rolls, and it is a wonder how these make a crowd of women and children attentive. The thing we lack is a really good crucifixion picture, and it seems very difficult to get.

When you get this we shall still

be in a similar camp, though not so new a work as this and until March 1st you can pray for this.

This evening I visited in four "dhoaks"—groups of farm houses—speaking in each the pure gospel message at least one half hour each. Not a bit of opposition, just a marvelous opportunity. The Indian servant who went with me spoke to men as a newly converted Moslem can.

With sincere greetings,

Eva Hewitt.

RAWALPINDI JUNIOR RALLY

There was a rollicking rally of Juniors of Rawalpindi District in Taxila on November 5. Crowds of children and their leaders came in busses from Campbellpur and Rawalpindi arriving in the morning before it was warm. You should have seen the new clothes and shining brown faces as happy as could be when each group came. Miss Porter had arranged places on her big veranda for each group to keep extra coats and blankets, and out on the lawn was a nice space ready for the program. Mats on the ground were placed so each group could sit together for the program.

They told us that last year Kenneth Bergsma gave the call to worship with his horn, but he is in Woodstock now so we were glad to have his father blow the bugle. The children sang together and then one from each society led in prayer. Soon the different societies were giving their yearly reports, telling the interesting things they had done. When these reports were done one of the groups gave its part of the program of songs and verses. It was interesting to have one of the Campbellpur girls dress up to represent Nya Paar, the Sudanese orphan our Punjab Juniors help to support, and tell something of her life. She

is getting well and strong now, but for a long time was a cripple.

The next thing was a nice dinner of rice and meat with a banana for each at the end. Then everyone played for a little while and we had the rest of our program, with two of the societies giving plays from the Bible. Taxila gave the Parable of the Wedding Feast and Campbellpur, Daniel and his Friends in the Fiery Furnace. After the Thank Offering was given there was a Bible Memory contest while the judges decided who should have the banner for the year. Campbellpur had to give it to Taxila this time. Miss Porter did not let us go home until she had given every child a nice tea with sweets and fruit, and the leaders had tea with Dr. and Mrs. Bergsma.

The bus trip was fun, and we got to Campbellpur just at dark. It was strange that in the bazar after many of us had left the bus a tire blew out. This might have happened far out on the road, but our Heavenly Father was watching over us.

Eva Hewitt, Jr. Sec'y.
Campbellpur

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MRS. A. J. RANGLES, Secretary, 904 Publication Bldg., Ninth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

STUDY BOOKS: Full announcement of the Mission Study books for the year 1939-1940 cannot be made at this time. A book on Egypt is being prepared by Miss Davida Finney, missionary and life-long resident of Egypt. We hope to give this book first place as a study in our missionary societies.

Also, we mention again **Along Indian Trails**, a handbook on our own work among American Indians, compiled by Mrs. Arthur B. McBride, Secretary of Indian Work. Many will want to use this as a study. It will have a permanent place in the Literature Department. Paper only, 35c.

The general theme for the interdenominational foreign study will be "Christ and the World Community: Abroad." A popular study book interpreting the world mission of Christianity in our day against the background of the Madras meeting is being prepared by Basil Mathews. Ready June 1st.

A companion to the Mathews book with the general theme, "Christ and the World Community: At Home," as a Home study by Arthur H. Limouze, will be ready April 1st.

"**Women and the Way: Christ and the World's Womanhood**," a symposium by twelve authors, will be helpful as a basis for discussion of world missions and as collateral material in study groups. This book

in paper will be available March 1st at 50c. Cloth \$1.00.

PRAYER CYCLE: Each year we work so hard to put out a perfectly correct Prayer Cycle; yet each year when the printing is completed, much to our humiliation and sincere regret, we find that names have been omitted. This year has been no exception. Please insert the name of Dr. Helen C. Sharp in your cycle on page 19 under Jhelum, Medical, and that of Miss Mary Lawrence on page 23, under Retired. We hereby apologize to these persons. Again we urge you to order your 1939 Cycle now because many changes of location have been made since the 1938 issue. Single copy, 10c, \$1.00 per doz., \$7.50 per hundred.

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER: February 24, 1939. Consult your January Magazine for itemized program material.

A CORRECTION

Young People's Program—"And Who Is My Neighbor?"—2c each; \$2.00 per hundred. This error appeared in the January number.

They Starve That We May Eat—35c—Building Programs for the World Day of Prayer.

A NEW PAGEANT: "Possessions"—A Modern Missionary Drama—Medical—India. In Prologue and One Act. 35c.

REPORT FROM MADRAS—Already one's interest is stirred to get the first direct mail reports from the Madras Conference. For two weeks men and women of different races, colors, nationalities, speaking 108 languages (fortunately nearly all speaking English) yet all one in Christ Jesus, lived together, prayed and talked of His Church, and planned for the extension of His Kingdom. Many distinguished people were there. We note the name of Sir Henry Holland, who called Dr. Bergsma to his assistance (See December Magazine, p. 195). This Conference will be a great story. "Keep tuned in to M-A-D-R-A-S." Returning delegates will hold conference in centers in the U. S. The schedule for these meetings will be announced later.—*Editor*.

Bookish Brevities

TOWARD A LITERATE WORLD

By Frank C. Laubach, Ph.D.

World Literacy Committee Foreign
Missions Conference

Single Copy \$1.75; in quantities \$1.25

156 Fifth Avenue, New York City

No recent book has thrilled me as has "Toward a Literate World" by Dr. Frank C. Laubach. One reason is personal acquaintance with the author and having heard him speak, repeatedly on the subject of Adult Literacy. Another reason is that I saw the project of teaching adults to read, in operation in India.

A few years ago Dr. Laubach worked out a simplified system of reading for the Moros in the Philippine Islands. He gives the history of his experiments and the results among these people and among other peoples in the Philippines.

Dr. Laubach was called to other countries to demonstrate his method and to help missionaries who were working along the same line. In this book he gives an account of his tours through Asia and Africa and tells of the advances made as groups are working out their plans in different fields.

The book is profusely illustrated with charts and pictures showing the methods used in different language areas. What a joy to see the familiar page of "Ilm de Kunji" (Key of Knowledge, the Punjabi Primer).

Any one reading this book will be surprised to know how quickly adults can learn this simplified system of reading. The adult uses from five to ten thousand words in speech and has a much wider knowledge than a child. "What the adult needs" says Dr. Laubach "is to see how his vocabulary looks on paper." To his own surprise and delight he finds that within a month or two he is actually able to read.

The Indian church has set as a goal "Every Christian a reader by 1941" and has taken as a motto, "Each one teach one." Dr. Laubach insists that each one should teach five. In his summary he says "Every student becomes a teacher immediately after he has finished the first lesson. He teaches five others before learning the second lesson. Since every student is teaching the campaign proceeds on a volunteer basis by geometrical progression." Thousands of Christians are learning and teach-

ing. The desire to read the Bible is an impelling motive.

The preparation of new literature is another step. More than a dozen periodicals are now printed for these adult beginners.

Sixty-five sets of lessons and charts in forty-three languages and dialects have been prepared.

Dr. Laubach is making a tremendous contribution to the world and particularly to the Church of Christ as he helps missionaries direct the campaign for adult literacy in many lands.

Every new reader whether Christian or non-Christian is a potential Bible Reader. It is the entrance of the Word that giveth light.

This book is of special value to missionaries and board members but it is also of interest to every one who desires to see a Literate World.

WOMEN AND THE WAY—A SYMPOSIUM

This book, published November 23, 1938, is dedicated to all the friends who for the past thirty-eight years have followed the program prepared by the Central Committee on the United Study of Foreign Missions.

Each chapter is written by a Christian woman, a leader in some phase of Christian service. The authors are: Madame Chiang Kae-Shek, China; Mrs. Z. K. Matthews, S. Africa; Tseng Poa-Swen, China; Helen Kim, Korea; Baroness W. E. van Boetzel-lær Asperen en Dubbeldam, Holland; Una M. Saunders, Great Britain; Gnanambal Gnanadickam, India; Michi Kawai, Japan; Near East, A compilation; Flora A. Ylagan, Philippine Islands; Mrs. F. M. Paist, North America; Jorgelina Lozada White, South America. Muriel Lester writes the Epilogue.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST FOR JUNIORS

By Eveleen Harrison

Textford Press, New York

A dainty gift book in blue cover with gold lettering. While the writer uses some of her own words to bind together the principal points in the Gospel the narrative is largely composed of exact quotations from the Scriptures, thus giving a complete but abridged story of the Life of Jesus.

Tributes

MRS. MAUDE H. LAING

The Women's Missionary Society of the Venice U. P. Church, Venice, Pa., wishes to pay tribute to the memory of Mrs. Maude H. Laing of Lawrence, Pa., who passed away on July 21, 1938.

We thank God for her beautiful Christian life, her patience in her long illness, and her untiring efforts put forth in the work of our society. In her death we have lost a faithful, cheerful friend. We miss her presence among us but rejoice that her splendid influence lives on.

"Somewhere back of the sunset
Where loveliness never dies
She lives in the land of Glory
'Mid the blue and gold of the skies."

Mrs. O. E. Goss,
Mrs. C. B. Richards.

MRS. MARY McALLISTER

The Women's Missionary Society of the Somonauk, Illinois, United Presbyterian

Church, desires to pay a tribute of love and esteem to the memory of Mrs. Mary McAllister who has been called to her heavenly home.

Mrs. McAllister was a woman of strong Christian character, unassuming in manner and yet the very essence of strength and courage. She witnessed in word and deed for her Master. Her genial personality made one welcome in her home and in her church. She was deeply interested in missionaries and mission work and her prayers gave evidence of a deep and rich Christian experience.

To her family she left a heritage of high principle and good example.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. . . . Yea saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

Mrs. Charles C. Russell,
Miss Agnes Ferguson
Mrs. Glenn Greenwood.

HOME MISSIONS

(Continued from page 351)

girls, and children, are taking time ourselves to know Him better and by bringing the people of the world to Him oftener in prayer. Ten o'clock in the morning, when the children are off to school, seems a good time to read at least a few verses from the Bible then, with the Prayer-Cycle as our guide, to bring our own needs and those of others to Christ in prayer, asking His blessing upon God's Word as it is *taught* and *preached* and *lived* in our Mission Fields. Shall we not make this our new NEW YEAR'S resolution—A little talk with Jesus *daily* at Ten o'clock A.M.

My December trek took me through the hills and valleys of Kiskiminetas presbytery—a joyous visit with the Missionary Society of my own childhood congregation, Jefferson, then to either congrega-

tion or Missionary Society in Apollo, Puckety, Union, Cherry-Run, Beracha, Dayton, Worthington, Freeport, Buffalo, Allegheny, Vandergrift and Leechburg,—giving fifteen talks in all. To all of you who were so very kind to me, providing a hospitality I shall not forget, and transportation from one place to another, I wish to record very grateful appreciation and to pastors, also, who so courteously gave up their pulpits to me.

I am looking forward to visiting other Societies in other presbyteries; will you where I have already been, in all twelve of the presbyteries visited, please be remembering me in a special way, in prayer.

Lovingly yours,

Sallie E. Dickey.

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

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Miss Evva P. Hartig
Frostburg, Md.
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Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924
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Cairo
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Cairo
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Mansura
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Cairo
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Zagazig
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Assiut
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Alexandria
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1913
Luxor
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Luxor
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Tanta
Miss Elizabeth Wilson, 1932
Tanta

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Nasir
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Wadi Medani
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922
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Omdurman
Miss Ellen P. Smith, 1938
Khartum North

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1009 Franklin Ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

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Addis Ababa
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* Retired from active service.

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(c/o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

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	834 Ridge Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
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	2330 Carroll Park, S., Long Beach, Cal.
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Rev. and Mrs. W. D. McClure	Akobo Post, Malakal
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Dr. and Mrs. John A. Cremer	Addis Ababa
Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Henry	Addis Ababa
(*) Retired from active service.	



Christ's Triumphal Entry into Jerusalem—Plockhorst

A LITTLE TIME APART

RIDE ON, O KING

If I had lived in times of long ago
When Christ came riding by majestic, slow,
As multitudes strewed palms along the way,
I wonder what I would have done that day.

Would I have spread my garment, worshipping?
Would I have cried, "Hosanna to the King"?
Would I have cut palm branches from a tree
For Him, the Prophet come from Galilee?

It matters not what I might then have done;
It is to-day I must proclaim God's Son
And make a path for Him to hearts of men,
Prepare the way for Him to come again.

For Christ comes riding o'er the world to-day;
He rides triumphantly where sin held sway.
Ride on, O King, in hearts forevermore;
As sovereign enter as in days of yore.

(Mrs. Chas. W.) Elsie Wehling Fulton,
Secretary of Prayer Groups.

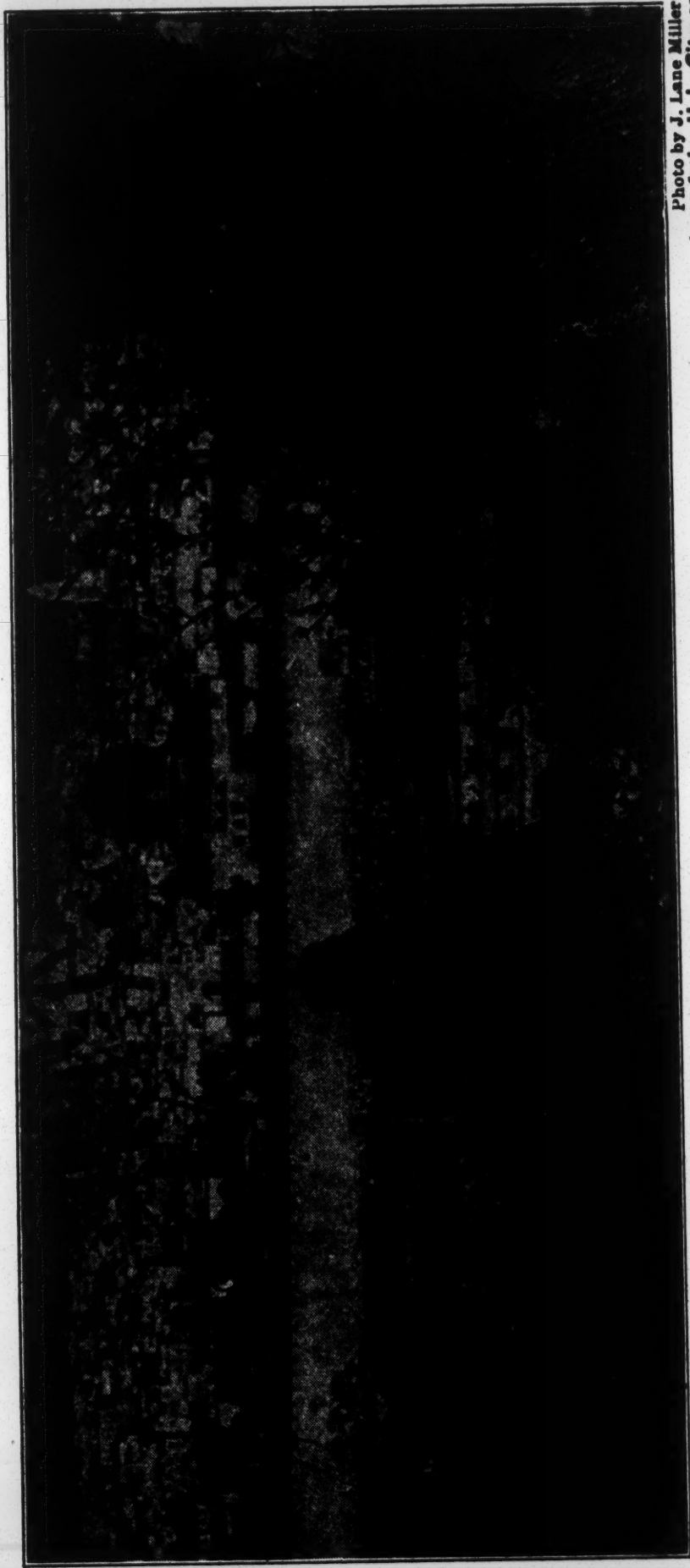


Photo by J. Lane Miller

Under an Olive Tree on Mount of Olives, "Over against Jerusalem." From a place near here Jesus had his impressive view of the Holy City as he approached it from Bethany and wept over it. The Dome of the Rock, a Moslem Prayer Place built in the 7th century and one of the most beautiful buildings in the world to-day, occupies site of Solomon's Temple and that of Herod which Jesus knew so well. Its spacious precincts and accessory buildings occupy a large portion of the enclosed city at its southeast corner. To right of Dome in picture is modern German Church of Redeemer (tower showing). Through leaves at left of Dome, the Jesus Tower of new Y.M.C.A. looms. Kidron Valley between Jerusalem and the Mount here shown. Graves along wall are Moslem. Note fine details of this slim-leaved olive tree, of very great age. Observe beautifully-crowned effect of the old city wall, dating from Middle Ages. A glimpse of the Golden Gate, with its double arches. Probably in Jesus' and far earlier times, the line of this east wall was along here.